

INQUEST STORY OF NOVELIST AND ADOPTED GIRL

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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One Penny.

LADY BEATTY'S NIECE WED ADOPTION DRAMA



Mr. Charles Edmonstone and his bride, Miss Marshall Field.



The bride arriving for the ceremony accompanied by her uncle, Earl Beatty.



Admiral and Lady Madden, who were among the guests at the wedding.

There was a fashionable gathering at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields yesterday for the marriage of Miss Marshall Field, niece of Countess Beatty, to Mr. Charles Edmonstone, son of Sir Archibald and the Hon. Lady Edmonstone. A reception was held afterwards at Mail House.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

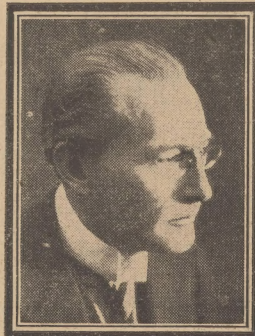
WEDDING OF HERO OF POTTER'S BAR



Major Wulstan Tempest, D.S.O., M.C., and his bride, Miss Ethel Luis Fernandes, after their wedding yesterday at All Saints' Church, Rutland Gate. Major Tempest brought down at Potter's Bar the second Zeppelin destroyed in England during the war.



Mrs. Baines (left) arriving. She said Mr. Locke's tears induced them to allow their daughter "to remain a little longer."



Mr. William J. Locke, the novelist, who lives at Cannes.



Mrs. Locke, whom Miss Sheila Baines called "Auntie."



Mr. Baines, who was an engineer, of Bayswater.

A verdict of Suicide whilst of unsound mind was returned yesterday at the inquest on Mr. Alfred Sandells Baines, whose daughter Sheila, aged sixteen, was adopted by Mr. W. J. Locke, the well-known novelist, and his wife. Mrs. Baines said he had suffered from insomnia caused by worry over the loss of his daughter. "We could not get her back," she added.

NOVELIST'S PLEA FOR "SHEILA."

Inquest on the Father of
Adopted Girl.

TAKEN TO CANNES.

"Mr. Locke Came to Us in
Tears"—Mother's Story.

"Our daughter was taken from us, and we could not get her back. . . Mr. Locke came to us in tears, and we let our daughter stay a little longer."

These statements were made by Mrs. Baines at yesterday's West London inquest on her husband, Alfred Sandells Baines, an engineer, of Clanciarde-gardens, Bayswater, who was found gassed.

Mrs. Baines' seventeen-year-old daughter was recently adopted by Mr. W. J. Locke, the well-known novelist, and his wife, and is now staying with them at Cannes. She has lived with them for long periods in England, Italy, France and Egypt.

Last January Miss Baines announced in the Press that she intended to take the name of Locke.

DAUGHTER'S DECISION.

Author and "One Human Solution"
of Dispute with Parents.

Mrs. Alice Ann Baines, the widow, said her husband had suffered for the past two years from insomnia. She added: "It was on account of the loss of our daughter. She was taken abroad and we could not get her back."

The daughter, Mrs. Baines went on, was named Sheila Rosemary, and was a little under sixteen years of age. She was taken to Cannes with the consent of her parents for a holiday of about three weeks in April, but, witness added, "they kept her abroad."

With whom did she go? She went with Mr. and Mrs. William J. Locke.

Mr. Malone (for Mrs. Baines) read a letter which had been written by Mr. Locke from France to Mrs. Baines, in which he said that he had made arrangements for a complete course of education for Sheila at Cannes.

He referred to the dispute which had arisen a year ago with regard to Sheila's tutelage, which had caused a great deal of pain.

"ONLY HUMAN SOLUTION."

"Don't you think," wrote Mr. Locke, "that the best and the one human solution would be that you should definitely consign Sheila to our care?"

Later he went on to say that Sheila was no longer a child.

"Nothing is further from my thoughts," concluded Mr. Locke, "than to alienate your child from you, and it is in the certainty that such a thing will not come to pass that I ask you to hand her over to our care."

Mrs. Baines, replying, wrote:—"We have sacrificed our happiness for the sake of your feelings too long."

We will never give Sheila up, and resent intensely the suggestion that we should do so. Furthermore, we intend to put an end to the present unhappy position by having Sheila restored to us permanently and finally.

She may remain with you until the middle of May, 1921, if you so desire; after that we have made arrangements for her.

We do not understand your allusion to the "strain" on her unless you believe that she cares for you more than for us. We regret if it is so, but realise that we must accept some punishment for having allowed our child to be kept from us during her most impressionable years.

Mr. Locke replied that he thought it better not to comment on Mr. Baines' letter as it did not take into account the feelings of Sheila herself. On the same day Sheila wrote:—

"I think it would be very wrong of me not to tell you at once that I have definitely made up my mind to stay with Auntie and Uncle."

I have always known I should have to decide for myself when the time came, and I made up my mind long ago that if you insisted on my leaving them, I should have to tell you myself that I would not go to anything in the world."

It is not that I do not care for you as much as I did before, but I do feel that my real home has always been with them and that I will not leave them now.

TEARS.

Further questioned, Mrs. Baines said that her husband blamed himself for not having been more firm.

"He was so very soft-hearted," she proceeded, "and Mr. Locke used to come and cry, and we allowed her to stay a little longer."

Answering Mr. O'Malley (for Mr. Locke), Mrs. Baines agreed that from the beginning of 1911 to the beginning of 1916 Sheila was continuously under the care of the Lockes, although she came home at intervals.

"But we were always wanting her back," said Mrs. Baines, "and it was only because of Mr. Locke's tears that we allowed her to remain always a little longer."

Mrs. Baines went on to say that they tried to get a warrant for the arrest of Mr. Locke on a charge of abduction, but were unsuccessful.

A note left by Mr. Baines for his wife read: "My dearest, I am a coward, and am taking a coward's way out. You have been the best pal and the dearest of wives a man ever had. My brain is gone with my worry. Try and forgive me. I was always true to you."

The coroner returned a verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity.

M.P.'s BEARD COMEDY.

Mistaken Identity Case That
Made 900 Men Angry.

HOTEL LOUNGE MYTH.

A humorous case of mistaken identity arose at a meeting of Aberdeen Labour Council, when a letter was read from the secretary of the fishermen on strike complaining that Mr. Frank Rose, the Labour member for North Aberdeen, had treated the strikers badly.

Mr. Rose, it was stated, had said he could not receive a deputation of the strikers as he was



M. P. H. Rose, M.P.



Marquis of Aberdeen.

leaving for London, whereas Mr. Rose was seen in the lounge of an hotel the next day.

The letter added that in consequence of this 900 fishermen had pledged themselves not to assist Mr. Rose or the Labour Party at the next election.

Councillor Balfour (Mr. Rose's agent) thereupon explained that Mr. Rose had never been to the hotel mentioned, and that the man who was in the lounge at the time was probably the Marquis of Aberdeen.

During the discussion amusement was caused by a suggestion that in view of the similarity Mr. Rose should remove his beard.

HOSTILE CROWD.

Cotton Workers Demonstrate When
Man Is Charged with Murder.

There was a hostile demonstration by a large crowd of cotton operatives at Glossop yesterday, when Albert Edward Burrows was brought up on remand charged with the murder of Tommy Wood, aged three, whose body was recovered from an airshaft at Simmondsley.

George Woodhead, a new witness, stated that he thought he saw Burrows near the airshaft on the day the child was missed.

Burrows appealed for mercy, saying he did not know what made him do it. Later he cried: "I shan't tremble when I go to the scaffold."

GERMAN TEETH 5d. A 100.

Court Statement in £200 Theft
Charge Three Men Sent for Trial.

That German diatomic teeth can be bought for fivepence a hundred was stated by a witness at Marlborough-street yesterday.

The case was that in which Thomas William Cook, dentist, Wajsworth-road; Albert Walter Turner, packer, Selence-road, Tooting; and Harold Weiser, dental mechanic, Commercial-road, E., were charged with being concerned together in stealing and receiving teeth and dental sundries of the total value of £200, the property of Messrs. Thomas Lemaire and Co., Great Marlborough-street, W.

Pleading not guilty and reserving their defence, the three men were committed to the London Sessions, each being granted bail.

ROYAL BRIDE'S BONNET.

Pretty Hats Chosen by Lady Elizabeth
Boves-Lyon for Trousseau.

Lady Elizabeth Boves-Lyon has chosen some simple hats for wear with charming country clothes from Zyroet at Ceil, who will be among the "Hundred Best" at *The Daily Mirror* Fashion Fair.

A leather coat and skirt of golden brown, with a Milanese silk top, and a fawn-knit suit bound with braid, with a coat-jumper of orange are among her selection.

With the latter she will wear a copper nush-loom hat, trimmed with metallic quills wound round the crown—gold and rust and green. Another country hat is a grey Bankok, with a cockade and binding of grey ribbon edged with gold.

Among the hats she has chosen is a poke bonnet in straw, lined with old-fashioned stout taffeta and trimmed on one side with a bunch of grapes and tiny roses. Another hat is of black crinoline veiled with green chiffon, which falls over the shoulders and is wreathed with green laurel leaves on old blue satin ribbon.

A CORRECTION AND AN APOLOGY

Owing to a mistake by a news agency, we published in our issue of March 31st a statement that Mrs. Norah O'Neill Smith, who died at Eastbourne of gas-poisoning, was the widow of Mr. Edward Smith, J.P., of Dudley, Worcester-shire.

This report is entirely incorrect, and we offer our sincere apologies to Mrs. Edward Smith, of the Heath, Wribbenhall, near Kidderminster, the widow of Mr. Edward Smith, for any inconvenience she has suffered through the error.

EAST AND WEST.

Riot of Oriental Colour at
Fashion Fair.

BEAUTY AND COMFORT.

Eastern and Western ideas will blend in cunning fashion at *The Daily Mirror* Fashion Fair, which opens at Holland Park Rink on April 16.

The minaret-like stalls will have roofs of wonderful Eastern designs—a kaleidoscope of colour that cannot clash with any scheme underneath it.

This Eastern touch will at once strike the note of gaiety and happiness that is to be the keynote of the exhibition.

Nothing that could be called "dull" will mar the gorgeousness of the scene. And, while the beautiful mannequins from the best English and Continental fashion houses parade in novel circumstances, the band of the Royal Engineers will play selections.

Tea and other refreshments may be taken in peace in comfortable chairs set by small tables.

All the firms concerned will show every day at either the afternoon or the evening dress parade, so there will be no disappointment.

RAIL CROSSING TRAGEDY

Dying Youth's Last Thought for Girl
He Vainly Tried to Save.

Accidental death was the inquest verdict yesterday on Amelia Victoria Emmett (twenty-one) and Allan William Dormer (twenty), who were knocked down and fatally injured on Easter Monday by an express train at a level crossing on Hackney Marshes.

Alice Clacie Butcher, a friend of Miss Emmett, related how they met two young men at Chingford. Two of them walked on in front and had got over the crossing when they heard a scream and, looking back, saw that Dormer and Miss Emmett had been knocked down, the girl having fallen eleven feet over the bridge into the road.

It was stated by Dormer's father that when he saw his son at the infirmary he said, "I haven't hurt the train, but it hurt me." Turning to a friend, he asked, "Ted, how's the girl?" Told that she was all right, he remarked, "Well, I just saved her in time, then."

DIED IN SHOW RING.

Dog Judge's Tragic Seizure When
About to Start Duties.

Just after he had entered the ring yesterday at the Kensington Canine Society's Show at Holland Park Rink, W., Mr. E. Picot, of Rochester, the judge of the old English sheepdogs, was seized with faintness, and died before the arrival of a doctor.

There were 4,802 dogs at the show. Some handsome dogs were exhibited, more especially among the bigger kind. Photographers, artists and sculptresses spent a busy time among the animals.

NO PLAYS BY RADIO?

Broadcasting Proposals Opposed by
Theatrical Managers.

Delegates representing all sections of the theatrical profession met yesterday in London to discuss the present position in regard to wireless broadcasting of plays.

Mr. Taylor Platt, secretary of the Theatrical Managers' Association, explained their point of view.

"It," he said in an interview, "plays are to be broadcasted to people in their own homes it will do credit to get them to come to the theatre. That would be a very serious matter to those who are dependent upon public support for their living."

"It must necessarily affect everybody, from those at the top of the theatrical profession down to those who work in a humble capacity in the playhouses from day to day."

"Consequently, we are putting up a strong fight against the broadcasting proposition. In fact, we have the full support of every branch of the theatrical industry."

"DAILY MIRROR" PAPER.

New Steamer That Will Bring Cargoes
from Newfoundland.

A large new steamer that will carry paper for *The Daily Mirror* and *The Daily Mail* has been ordered by the Anglo-Newfoundland Development Company, Ltd., from Messrs. Vickers, of Barrow-in-Furness.

The new vessel, which is contracted to be completed early next year, will be 40ft. in length, have a sea speed of over eleven knots, displacement 13,000 tons, and a capacity for carrying about 5,000 tons of paper in rolls.

Part of the paper for *The Daily Mirror* and *The Daily Mail* is manufactured in Newfoundland, and the vessel will be employed in transporting this paper from the mills in the oldest Dominion of the Empire to London and Manchester.

The steamer has been designed to withstand the heavy weather in the North Atlantic in winter. Special consideration has been given to the accommodation and comfort of the captain, officers, engineers and crew.

EARL BEATTY'S NIECE WEDS.

Princesses Present at St.
Martin's-in-the-Fields.

SILVER BRIDE.

Bridegroom's Father Gives
Couple a Scottish Castle.

Princesses were present yesterday when Earl and Countess Beatty's niece, Miss Gwendolyn Marshall Field, was married to Mr. Charles Edmonstone at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, London.

Earl Beatty gave away the bride, and among those present were Princess Christian, Princess Helena Victoria, Princess Marie Louise and Lady Patricia Ramsay.

The wedding was from Mall House, the official residence of the First Sea Lord.

The bride's brother had come specially from America to give her away, but was taken ill and was unable to do so.

CASTLE AS GIFT.

Earl Beatty Gives Away Bride—
Wedding Dress with Silver Sleeves.

The marriage of Miss Gwendolyn Field, daughter of the late Chicago merchant, Mr. Marshall Field, to Mr. Charles Edmonstone, son of Sir Archibald and the Hon. Lady Edmonstone, was to have taken place on February 10 last, but was put off so that the bride's brother, Mr. Marshall Field, could be in London to give the bride away.

Mr. Marshall Field unhappily yesterday was suffering from an illness which prevented his attendance at the wedding.

Admiral Earl Beatty gave the bride away. The spectators made a thick queue across to Admiralty Arch from St. Martin's Church.

Wearing a velvet wedding dress with silver sleeves to the wrist and a velvet train, the bride hurried into the church.

The train-bearers were—Miss Penelope Mitchell and Master Hamish Forbes, and following them were four bridesmaids, Lady Katherine Hamilton, Lady Patricia Ward, Miss Delia Crossley and Miss Mevagh Forbes, wearing dresses alike of crushed and crinkled yellow satin beaute, with deep silver lace collars, matching silver hair bands which were finished with clusters of small yellow flowers.

Madonna lilies were carried, and in the church were thick pillars of daffodils with banks of yellow azaleas in the chancel.

500-YEAR-OLD CASTLE.

The many guests included Princess Christian, Princess Helena Victoria and Princess Marie Louise, also Lady Patricia Ramsay.

Sir Archibald Edmonstone has given to the newly-married pair as a wedding gift the ancient castle of Dunreath, in Strathgairn, which has been for nearly 500 years in the Edmonstone family. This will be the couple's future home. They will spend their honeymoon in Spain.

The marriage of Mr. John William Beaumont Pease, of Warrington, Banbury, and Dorothy, the elder daughter of Lord and Lady Forster, and widow of the late Lord Lubbock, took place at St. George's, Hanover-square, yesterday.

The bride, who was given away by her uncle, Mr. Eustace Forster, wore a handsome gown of mauve and light yellow brocade with silver, and light medieval sleeve hanging from the elbow.

The best man was Captain E. H. Pease.

Zepp Destroyer Weds.—A Zeppelin feat is recalled by the wedding yesterday of Major Wulstan Joseph Tempest, D.S.O., M.C., son of Mr. W. P. Tempest, of Pontefract, and Miss Ethel Luis Fernands.

During the war Major Tempest was called out while at dinner with friends in England for Zeppelin operations, and brought down a raider flying 10,000ft. over Potter's Bar, and was rewarded with the D.S.O.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Weather Forecast.—Rain or showers in most districts. Lighting-up time to-day, 7.38 p.m.

Mr. McKenna was reported yesterday to be improving.

The Count of Dagueux, deputy for the Seine, died yesterday, aged seventy-eight.

Centenarian Dead.—Miss Margaret Lea has died at Weston-super-Mare, aged 100.

Summer time in France will begin this year only to watering-places and tourist resorts.

Premier Meets M. Louchere.—Mr. Bonar Law, who is on holiday at Torquay, travelled to Dawlish to meet M. Louchere.

Pomroy Hanged.—Bernard Pomroy, who murdered Alice Mary Cheshire in a London taxi-cab, was hanged at Pentonville yesterday.

Fatal Window Fall.—Frank O'Shea, aged forty-four, who had been out of work, fell out of a third story window at Gillingham, Kent, and was killed.

Died After Fight.—Victor Henry Allen, a Bournemouth carter, was remanded yesterday, charged with kidnapping Frederick Newman, who, it was alleged, died after a fight.

Forty-Ton Boiler.—"Held Up."—Newport authorities have refused to allow a 40-ton boiler to pass over Newport Bridge to Cardiff—the only road to South Wales—and it remains on the roadside.

THREE TAX REDUCTIONS WHICH NATION EXPECTS

Strong Case for Penny Off Beer and Sugar and Fall of Sixpence in Income Duty.

WHY CHANCELLOR CAN GIVE BUDGET RELIEF

Increased Revenue from Expansion of Trade and Industry Would Meet Cost of Cuts.

Ten days hence the Budget is due. Throughout the country the demand is growing that it shall bring long-awaited relief to overburdened taxpayers.

A penny a pint off beer, a penny a pound off sugar, and at least sixpence off income tax are the three principal reductions in duties which the nation looks to the Chancellor (Mr. Stanley Baldwin) to effect.

These remissions would cost, roughly, £57,000,000, and the expansion of industry and trade which would automatically result would more than compensate for that.

There are many ways, too, of cutting commitments—such as the funding of war pensions and the American debt and the borrowing of money for road construction—and, altogether, there is an overwhelming case for easing the crushing load of taxation.

DRAFT OF BUDGET BEFORE LORD CARNARVON'S BODY TO BE BROUGHT HOME.

Belief That Taxation Load Will Be Lightened.

£50,000,000 SURPLUS.

By Our Lobby Correspondent.

In the seclusion of the Chequers, Mr. Stanley Baldwin is drafting his anxiously-awaited Budget.

Early in next week his proposals will be submitted to the Cabinet for approval, and on Monday week, April 16, the Chancellor will reveal his carefully-guarded secrets to the nation.

In spite of the traditional reticence of the Treasury, there is a strong belief in financial and political circles that the crushing burden of taxation will be relieved.

The country demands a penny per pint off the beer duty, a penny per pound off sugar and at least sixpence off income tax.

The cost of these remissions would be approximately as follows:—

Income tax	£24,000,000
Beer	22,000,000
Sugar	11,000,000

A surplus of £50,000,000 should leave a comfortable margin for contingencies.

A STRONG CASE.

In view of the fact that Sir Robert Horne's last Budget yielded over £100,000,000 more than was necessary to meet the expenditure of last year, taxpayers feel they have a particularly strong case for substantial relief.

A good deal has been said in official circles to damp the hopes of those who for far too long a time have been endeavouring to cope with the crushing burden of taxation.

It has been pointed out that during the coming year there will be a big shrinkage of revenue and that the full effect will be felt of last year's shilling reduction of income tax.

Other arguments are that two bad years will have to be brought into the accounts in the coming year in order to strike the three years' average; that a much larger sum will have to be paid to the United States, and that the proceeds from the sale of war stores will be considerably less.

CRAMPED TRADE.

To answer all this, it need only be observed that, if taxation is relieved at once, trade—cramped by its weight—would expand and the revenue automatically increase.

There are many ways of reducing our commitments in order to relieve taxation. The Chancellor could:—

Find the interest on the American debt, amounting to nearly £36,000,000.

Find war pensions on a forty-five years' basis, as recommended by the industrial group of M.P.s.

Borrow the £11,000,000 required for road construction.

Scores of millions could have been saved on the Estimates of the current year without impairing the efficiency of the Services.

There would then have been no occasion to resort to other expedients for bringing taxation down to reasonable proportions, but the Government neglected this golden opportunity.

£200,000 THIEF'S ESCAPE.

NEW YORK, Thursday.

A telegram from Athens, Georgia, states that the man Chapman, who was arrested recently for stealing a £200,000 worth of mails, has escaped from the hospital where he was being treated for his wounds received in a fight with the police.—Central News.



The Hon. Mrs. Arthur Hinkler, whose death from heart failure is announced. She was a daughter of the late Baron Houghton.



Sir David Bruce, to be president of the meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science at Toronto in 1924.

MYSTERY OF TWO SHOTS IN AN HOTEL.

Woman and Eighteen-Years-Old Soldier Wounded.

REVOLVER IN BEDROOM.

The sound of revolver shots startled the residents of the County Hotel, Eastbourne-terrace, Paddington, yesterday morning, and shortly afterwards a man and a woman were found unconscious, suffering from wounds, in one of the rooms.

The injured couple, who are now lying in a critical condition in St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington, are:—

Gladys Shirley, who lives in Brandon-street, Marylebone, and

Ernest Kidd, of South-street, Stoke-on-Trent.

Miss Shirley was shot through the left arm and left breast, and Kidd had a wound in the left breast. A heavy service revolver was found in the bedroom.

Kidd, who is only eighteen years old, is a soldier, stationed at Plymouth, and he is believed to have been spending leave in London.

CAT STIFLES BABY.

Child Found by Mother To Have Been Suffocated in Perambulator.

How a cat suffocated a baby was told at a Rotherhithe inquest yesterday on Ellen Ann Bevan, aged four months, the child of a Bermondsey carman.

The mother stated that she placed the child in a perambulator, and half an hour later found a cat lying across the baby's face and chest.

Death was due to slow asphyxiation it was stated. Verdict, Accidental death.

COUNT'S SON SHOT.

Unknown Man Fires Into Garden of German Embassy in Rome.

ROME, Thursday.

The *Messaggero* states that a son of Baron Neurath, the German Ambassador, was injured while walking in the garden of the Embassy yesterday evening by gunshot fired from outside by an unknown person.

The police believe the assailant is an accomplice of the men who were arrested recently for attempting a robbery at the Embassy.—Central News.

POISONED IN ERROR.

Maharajah Dies in Hospital After Wrong Drug Had Been Administered.

BOMBAY, Thursday.

The Maharajah of Akalkot has died at Poon Hospital from a deadly poison, which was administered in mistake for another drug.

The Maharajah went to the hospital for X-ray examination in connection with stomach trouble. It was decided to administer Barium Sulphate with milk in order to watch the digestive process.

The drug had to be ordered from a druggist's store.

The bottle which the druggist supplied was labelled "Barium Sulphate," and it is alleged contained Barium Sulphide. The mistake was not noticed until the Maharajah became ill after taking a dose.

Antidotes were unsuccessful, and death occurred two hours later.—Exchange.

FOURTEEN DEAD IN TORNADO.

Fourteen people were killed and fifty injured by a tornado which has swept the village of Pineville, says a Reuter telegram from Alexandria, Louisiana. Several houses were blown down.

ROYAL VISIT TO HAMPSHIRE.

The private visit of the King and Queen to Laverstoke, Hampshire, has been postponed until Tuesday next.

DRUG QUESTIONS IN POISON CHARGE.

Mrs. Morgan's Doctor on Arsenic in Bismuth.

ANALYST'S EVIDENCE.

Reading of Five Statements by Son Opposed.

William Melvin Anthony Morgan, the Newport clerk, aged twenty-three, who is accused of having poisoned his mother, Mrs. Jenny Morgan, again appeared before the local magistrates yesterday, charged with murder.

Mrs. Morgan, the wife of a butcher, died on January 22, and it is alleged that arsenic was given in the form of weed-killer mixed with her food.

Willie Morgan greeted friends in court with a smile as he entered.

Dr. Arthur, continuing his evidence, said that Mrs. Morgan could not have fed herself for weeks before she died.

He added that he had never prescribed arsenic in any of the medicines he had given her.

Mr. Dauncey, cross-examining, asked about the bismuth which had been given in medicine to Mrs. Morgan. Dr. Arthur said he had some of the bismuth in stock now.

QUESTION ON TABLETS.

Has it been analysed?—No.

Have you ever heard of impure bismuth being on the market?—No; but it is allowed to contain a very small portion of arsenic. One millionth part of arsenic to two parts of bismuth is the natural impurity.

Dr. Arthur said there was one-sixtieth of a grain of arsenic in the tablets which he prescribed, and assuming that a fatal dose was two grains it would mean 120 tablets to obtain a fatal dose.

Mr. Dauncey: That is if the tablets contained what they were supposed to contain?—Quite so.

Detective-Sergeant Ryan said he had taken five statements from William Morgan, but Mr. Dauncey objected to these being read. A decision on the point was deferred.

The detective gave further evidence of taking possession of weed-killer at the depot of an oil company where William Morgan was employed.

Arthur Mail, doorkeeper at the oil depot, said he recognised "two tins of weed-killer"—enough to kill hundreds of people—"as the property of the firm.

"ARSENIC IN HAIR."

Mr. Rudd Thompson, the county analyst, who found arsenic in certain organs of Mrs. Morgan's body, was then called.

He said that he found one-fourth-sixth of a grain of arsenic, and he calculated that in all the organs there would have been one-thirtieth of a grain.

"It is not the arsenic that you find in the body which is the cause of death," Mr. Thompson said, "but the arsenic that has come out. What remains is only proof that a very much larger quantity has been eliminated."

What he found, he continued, indicated to him that a lethal or sub-lethal dose of arsenic had been administered to Mrs. Morgan within seven days of death.

The presence of arsenic in the hair led him to form the conclusion that several lethal or sub-lethal doses of arsenic had been administered for a period of several weeks.

ANOTHER IRISH DEPORTEE.

Free State Demands London Man Who Was Not at Home in Round-Up.

Scotland Yard states that a man named John Dennis McCann, of Edmonton, was deported at the request of the Irish Free State authorities on Wednesday.

A deportation order was made against the man during the round-up of Irishmen in this country a few weeks ago, but as he was not at home then, he was detained later.

OFFER TO BUILDERS.

Employers Will Accept Arbitration On Longer Hours and Lower Wages.

After meeting yesterday to discuss the proposal of the men that the validity of the notice, for a lock-out on April 14 should be decided by three K.C.s, the building trade employers announced that they were not willing to arbitrate on side issues, but were quite willing to arbitrate on the whole question of reduced wages and increased hours.

Representatives of the companies and of the unions which have members in the railway workshops held a conference to consider the companies' demand for the abolition of the bonus of 6s. 6d. a week paid to shopmen, with retrospective effect from the beginning of the year.

The general managers of the companies made a modified offer, which the men's representatives will submit to their members, and the conference adjourned till April 19 to await their decision.

LORD CARNARVON'S BODY TO BE BROUGHT HOME.

Earl's Midnight Farewell to Family at Bedside.

EMBALMING IN EGYPT.

The body of Earl Carnarvon, whose death in Cairo was reported in the later editions of *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, is to be embalmed before being brought to England.

After hovering between life and death since Tuesday (says Reuter), Lord Carnarvon began to wane in strength about midnight on Wednesday, and the Countess, Lady Evelyn Herbert, his daughter, and Lord Porchester, his heir, were summoned.

They took their last farewell while consciousness still remained, and later the Earl lapsed into unconsciousness.

His heart finally failed at 2 a.m. yesterday, and he passed away quite peacefully.

A London specialist (says the Exchange) who was coming to take up the case did not arrive until 10 a.m. yesterday, there having been delay in the arrival of the liner in which he crossed the Mediterranean.

LOSS TO EGYPTOLOGY.

How the Earl of Carnarvon came to take up Egyptology is related by Sir Ernest Budge, keeper of the Egyptian and Assyrian antiquities at the British Museum.

Lord Carnarvon, wrote to him about sixteen years ago asking him to suggest some occupation that he could take up during a period of convalescence after a severe motor accident.

Sir Ernest suggested Egyptology, and introduced him to Mr. Howard Carter.

With the latter Lord Carnarvon devoted much time and fortune to explorations in the Valley of the Kings, which culminated last November in the discovery of Tutank Amen's tomb.

Lord Carnarvon was a notable owner of race-horses for many years, and his nearest approach to classic honours was when Franklin ran second for the St. Leger in 1921.

Franklin had been entered for this year's City and Suburban, for which he will, of course, not now compete.

Lady Carnarvon's jewels are famous, and a sensation was caused about twenty years ago when she suffered a £4,000 loss in this respect in Paris.

The late Earl is succeeded by his only son, Lord Porchester, who is twenty-four and was married in 1922 to Catherine, daughter of the late J. Wendell, of New York.

MOURNING TENANTS.

Lord Carnarvon's Gardens Famous as Nurseries for Roses.

"The very magnitude of Lord Carnarvon's success in the Valley of the Kings—a success that rewarded him for years of effort, and one that has greatly enriched the learning of ancient Egypt—also led, in one sense, to his death," says Sir Frederick Kenyon, director of the British Museum.

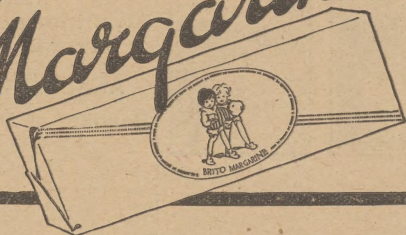
The news of Lord Carnarvon's death yesterday came as a great shock to the tenants on his estates in Derbyshire and Notts, by whom he was revered as a genial landlord.

His estates were at Bretby Hall and at Teversal Manor.

In Notts the late Earl had great estates in the Bingham district, and this is noted as one of the finest natural game preserves in the country for mixed shooting.

The estate reaches to the city of Nottingham, and on it Lord Carnarvon developed garden allotments on a large scale. The gardens are famous as nurseries for roses.

Brito Margarine.



1/-
per lb.

To You
£50
For filling this Space

Try Your Hand as an Advertising Writer

First Prize £50; Second Prize £25; Third Prize £15; and 60 other cash prizes are offered to users of BRITO MARGARINE for writing an advertisement.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO is to write down in your own words what you think of BRITO MARGARINE—in plain simple language as though you were writing to a friend. Everybody is qualified—no technical points are taken into consideration. A straightforward statement will win the prize. You must keep within the limits of above space—no more than 50 words.

RULES—Post your contributions to English Margarine Works (1919) Ltd., Advert. Competition, Broad Green, Liverpool, so as to arrive not later than May 9th. (Results will be announced in this paper on May 23rd). Send in as many contributions as you like, but pin to EACH ONE the "BRITO BOYS" (as illustrated on package above) cut from the BRITO MARGARINE WRAPPER. The Judges are the Directors of English Margarine Works (1919) Ltd., and their decision is final.

Be sure of good Margarine—say Brito

A Washday without hard work,
with Restu.
Soak the clothes overnight
in Restu and cold water,
rinse next morning, and
hang them out to dry.



Obtainable from all
Grocers, Chandlers,
and General Stores.

PRICE 3 1/2 D. PER
PACKET.

WILLIAM GOSSAGE & SONS LIMITED, WIDNES.
Res 17-14a

Look out for "Quenchie."

A quaint little figure with a satisfied smile,
who sits inside many of the windows of

LYONS' TEASHOPS

to let you know that there is a soda
fountain inside that particular shop.

Many Lyons' Teashops in London and the Provinces are equipped
with a comprehensive soda fountain service—more are being
added every week. Look for "Quenchie." All sorts of delight-
ful fruit drinks can be had at Lyons' Soda Fountain.

Here are a few suggestions:

Ice Cream Sodas	5d.	Frappe	9d.
Various fruit		Various fruit		
flavours.		flavours.		
Peach Melba	6d.	Parfaits
Sundae	8d.	Banana Split
Pineapple, Mixed			Charlie Chaplin
Fruit, Strawberry,			Neapolitan Fruit
etc.			Coupe Jacques
				1/-

J. LYONS & CO.,
LTD., LONDON, W.

The Pickle by which other Pickles are judged



"Military Pickle" has set a high standard—nothing but
wholesome vegetables and selected spices are used, blended
to a delicious flavour which appeals to everybody.

MILITARY PICKLE

The Best of the Good Pickles

Of all Grocers

HAYWARD BROS., LTD., KENNINGTON, S.E.

Your shoes as others see them

OF appearance as of disposition
it's the weak spots that catch
and hold attention. And folks forget
that footwear is apt to be their fatal
weakness. The remedy is "Portland"
—the shoe of quality that dare not
"let you down," that ensures comfort,
lasting looks, and a low footwear bill.

No. 4627. — Patent
28; made also in
Black and Nigger
Glaze Kid and Grey
and Nigger Suede Calf
at prices accordingly.



Portland

A GLOVE FOR
THE FOOT

Ask for Portland by name at your shoe shop.

All interested should write
for a copy of our latest
illustrated list together
with the name of the near-
est Agent stocking
Portland Shoes.

T. ROBERTS & SONS
Portland Shoe Works
LEICESTER

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, APRIL 6, 1923.

TAX REDUCTION.

ONE thing is admitted on all sides in the midst of the clamour about the forthcoming Budget.

It is acknowledged by all—particularly by the former Chancellor of the Exchequer—that the nation has been "grossly over-taxed."

We have repeatedly warned our readers against the common illusion that a realised surplus, already devoted to the reduction of our debt, exists as a sort of bonus to be distributed as a "refresher" to the toiling taxpayer.

Disputes about the probable size of next year's surplus, however, need not be turned by our financial pessimists into an argument against the advisability of reducing those taxes that still hamper trade revival and breed social discontent. In their ultimate effects these taxes press upon all classes. The revolt against them is not the clamour of a class.

Dear beer and sugar, the corporation profits tax, the income tax strike right and left upon the whole community.

The Chancellor aims at a popular Budget. Well, he can urge continued economies which will justify tax reduction. He need not encourage vain hopes. But some expectations are justified. One of them is the taxpayer's demand that the State should cease to make him poor in order to make Arabs and bureaucrats rich.

CONFESSION.

THE habit of "confession" is supposed to be repugnant to the average Anglo-Saxon, since his Puritan ancestors removed it from the list of his religious duties. For the most part we now only confess in memoirs, and in public.

But the new "science" of psycho-analysis has evidently revived the habit.

The confessional is said to be in or near Harley-street instead of in the aisles of our churches. And in America—where much is made always of the latest invention—the schools, they say, are inclined to take up the new idea and to prompt boys and girls to reveal the inmost secrets of their souls. The "cure" will follow—perhaps.

It is more likely, however, that the boys and girls will resist this kind of cross-examination.

They will be too sharp for the teachers. They will admit to minor offences they haven't committed and improvise unreal crimes to cover those that tempt them. Why give oneself away so early in life? Youth distrusts its instructors and we fear that the new habit of auricular confession will increase the other habit of deceit.

LORD CARNARVON'S DEATH.

THE hopes we expressed last Saturday for Lord Carnarvon's recovery have not been realised. His death, after a plucky fight, is a tragic end to the most romantic episode in the history of Egyptian research.

His enthusiasm for all that concerned discovery in Egypt has lately been recognised all over the world, on account of the wonderful "find" that has so suddenly illuminated the details of life in a time beyond the reach of history.

But for years before this, Lord Carnarvon's name was known by specialists everywhere as that of a student of Egyptology whose treasures constitute probably the finest collection now in private ownership—finer even than the remarkable McGregor collection dispersed at Sotheby's last season.

It is indeed lamentable that the worker should have been struck down by a malign fate at the moment of his greatest triumph and just as the civilised world rang with the story of those discoveries that will always be associated with his name. W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Marriage and Success—Actors Old and New—The Choice of a Career—Changing Morals—Working for Profit.

THE BOY'S CHOICE.

BOYS ought not to choose their own careers because they do not know enough about life.

For instance, a spirited boy may think that he would like to be a sailor. That is because he has read about pirates and Nelson.

Little does he realise what real life at sea is like! It should be the business of wise parents to tell him that a naval life isn't a romance. CHATHAM. A SAILOR.

KIDNAPPING SERVANTS.

NOTHING can be done to stop the habit of stealing servants.

If a maid finds that she can get more money, better outings and live under more ideal conditions nothing will stop her from going to another house.

The habit of servant stealing should be a

MARRIAGE A HINDRANCE?

BACON wisely tells us that a wife and children are hostages given to fortune.

That is true enough. At the same time, man is not made to be alone. He needs companionship. Marriage for him is, therefore, in one sense, a tie and a burden—a material obstacle. On the other hand, it may be a spiritual help. E. M. T.

PROFIT OR SERVICE?

MAY I protest against Mr. Gribble's contention that ordinary people will only work for profit?

Surely through the ages millions have worked and died for ideals without any thought of what they might get in terms of pounds, shillings and pence?

What about the early Christians? What about the first Crusades? What about all the volun-

"WHAT SHALL I BE?"



A question children often ask. But destiny usually decides for them, and not always according to their choice.

warning to women who do not know how to look after a servant even when they have good ones. A reliable and trustworthy servant in these days is almost priceless. F. G. W. G.

GETTING WORSE?

MORALS are changing, certainly—with manners—but they are not getting worse. There is always a class that impresses the strict by their loose living. This class is small. The mass of the working nation hardly changes at all. A PARSON.

THE STREET PERFORMERS.

PERHAPS the only drawback to lining up for the theatre is the awful bores who stand in the gutter and sing or try to impersonate famous people.

Then there is the man who throws himself about, head over heels, and so forth. Then come the blind men and women, led by some poor looking fellow who mumbles something about "pity the poor."

There is an exception. If the queue happens to be in the main it is the one is not so much bothered by these so-called "performers."

ANOTHER OF THE QUEUE.

BOLSHEVIST CRUELTY.

THE recent outbreak of Bolshevist savagery proves that Bolshevism is on its last legs. I venture to predict that in five years' time it will have vanished from Europe, and Russia will be finding her soul again under a stable, organised and civilised Government. B. S.

IN LOVE WITH A PRETTY FACE.

ARE YOUNG MEN ALWAYS FOOLISH IN THEIR CHOICE?

By EDWIN PUGH.

"IN the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

Pardon the hackneyed quotation! I am troubled about that word *lightly*.

After all, love is a very serious business. Is there any more serious person on earth than a young man in love?

He may seem to act lightly, irresponsibly. He often "falls in love with a pretty face."

Well, why not? What is it that goes to the making of prettiness in a woman?

It is not usually features of a classic type. It is that indefinable attribute called "charm" which one generally associates with prettiness. And the chief constituents of charm are good health and a lovable disposition.

Rosy cheeks, bright eyes, a clear complexion, lustrous hair, strong white teeth, a merry laugh, a winning smile, a musical voice, grace and elasticity of movement, comeliness, sprightliness and daintiness: these are the surest evidences of abounding health.

And kindness, gentleness, frankness, modesty, humour and intelligence are the outward and visible signs of inward and spiritual virtues.

These virtues cannot be associated with any weakness or falseness.

The meaner vices—greediness, laziness, peevishness, sullenness, vanity, conceit, self-will, sliness, suspicion, jealousy, envy, hatred, malice, uncharitableness and grossness or coarseness of any kind: these evil traits express themselves in lines and wrinkles on the most beautiful face and at once mar its attractiveness by destroying its charm.

ONLY SKIN-DEEP?

The young lover does not know it: he acts instinctively; but he is, as a rule, most surely impelled and drawn, subconsciously, irresistibly, by those qualities in a woman which will make her the best possible mother.

It is said that beauty is only "skin-deep." A cynic might add that sometimes it goes no deeper than powder and paint, lip salve and other cosmetics. And, anyway, prettiness often abides where technical beauty is lacking.

A handsome profile does not always promise handsome treatment from its possessor. Perfect features may be allied with a very imperfect nature. The glamour and glow of magnificent eyes may indicate scorn and hatred rather than patience and sweetness. Pouting, curving lips more often go with pride than with love and pity and compassion.

But the face that pales and flushes, the dimples that come and go, the eyes that melt and kindle, darken and gleam, the expression that changes from sadness to gaiety, from tender solicitude to roguish gloom, from vivacity to a quiet, steadfast regard, that mirrors its every change of mood and attunes itself to each fresh emotion—these are the symbols of a pure and generous nature, free from affectation and pose, deceit and pretence, which speak for themselves. And the general effect is what we call prettiness.

And that is the kind of pretty face healthy-minded young men of any age fall in love with and will strive for, work for, fight for, die for and live for, as in the beginning so even unto the end of the world.

SPRING TIME IS A TRIAL.

Winter Has Lowered Your Vitality.

Spring affects you: health. Every living creature needs some help at this change of season. And why? Through the dark months of winter your blood has been growing thin and poor. Cold, damp weather and lack of sunshine have used it up and exhausted it.

You are not as energetic as you could wish: your work tires you too much: perhaps your digestion is none too good. Your lips are paler than usual: you are perhaps nervy and your appetite is poor. All these things point to poverty of blood. It is a scientific fact that if the blood of even the strongest is tested in Spring there is less of it, and it is poorer than it was in September. Spring shows the effects.

The "Spring Medicines" of our Grandfathers—brimstone and treacle, salts and the like—were an unscientific attempt to cleanse the blood. Modern medical science has found a better way. Dr. Williams' pink pills make rich, new blood at the first dose and every dose afterwards. Thus the strongest every organ of the body, and give new vitality.

Go at once to your chemist for Dr. Williams' pink pills, or send 3s. 0d. to address below, and get them post free.

Everybody should read the booklet "The Way to Be Well"; sent free to all who write to Home Dept., 38, Fitzroy Square, London.—(Adv't.)

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 5.—Our English wood anemone (memorosa) is a lovely little plant to have in shady corners of the garden, associated with ferns, blue-bells and primroses. Robinsoniana is a precious pale lavender-variety and alba plena (double white) is another beautiful sort.

Many other anemones are flowering to-day—ranunculoides (golden yellow), apennina (blue and white), fulgens (scarlet) and the first of the brilliant poppy anemones. By the autumn garden the popular anemone japonica should be planted at once in moist deep ground. E. F. T.

I WILL MAKE YOU TALL.

I put on 4½ inches in a few months, and you may easily do the same, without violent exercises, dieting or any inconvenience.

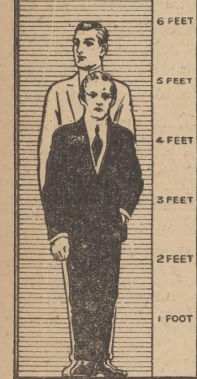
So that those who are too short may read the secret of my wonderful system I will forward a copy of my famous book "Excelsior" to all who write at once.

ABSOLUTELY FREE.

TO be short, stumpy, undersized, and dwarfed is one of the greatest physical, business and social disadvantages, as thousands of men and women of all ages know to their sorrow and cost.

Many well-meaning attempts have been made to stimulate height increase, unfortunately without much success, but at last triumph has crowned scientific endeavour, for I have proved beyond the shadow of doubt that all short people can literally add inches to their height.

This good news can be read in detail by all readers who are thus handicapped, free of all charge to them, for I will present a copy of my now famous treatise, "Excelsior," to all who are personally interested.



When you have read this book you will realise that science, allied to deep study, and rare enthusiasm, has conquered the problem of height - growth, conquered it in the most assured manner, for my faith and conviction are so strong that the significant phrase:

'I GUARANTEE GROWTH'

demonstrates the absolute surety of my simple scientific system. I was once a man below the average - standard, and

until I discovered this unfailing method I was one of the most insignificant men living. Just a paltry 5ft 5½ in. high, and undeveloped all round, no height, no physique or that manliness of appearance which all men desire. But to-day I am 5ft 10½ in. tall and have filled out and gained stamina and proportion in exact measure to my present height. This has meant all the world to me, and so it will to you. This took but a few months, and I know that what it did for me it will do for others.

What a wealth of sure hope to all who are thwarted and hindered in all their ambitions and aspirations by reason of their scanty stature.

No matter whether you have reached adult age or not, whether on the border or beyond that of maturity, I say plainly and without fear of contradiction that my easy, harmless, and enjoyable method can and will, if followed as I advise, give you extra inches of height.

Stunted and stumpy people need remain short and dwarfed no longer. Full, commanding height with all its rich gifts of proportion and attractiveness is

"Yours for Asking and Having." Think of this all you who have realised how sadly and badly your shortness of stature has told against advancement in life, pleasure in company, perfectness in your pursuits, and the promotion of human desires.

You are naturally most interested, and you want to know more. Very well, the opportunity is yours free for the asking. You have but to write to me and I will send you post free a copy of my splendid book "Excelsior." This means so much to you and if you wish to be one of the lucky 10,000 who will receive this souvenir copy, then write to-day without delay

To Mr. HAMILTON STONE,
12a, CHISWELL CHAMBERS,
27, FINSBURY STREET, LONDON, E.C.2



Because we know the perfect conditions of preparation and the excellence of the original teas employed, we confidently assert that Ceylindo Tea has no equal for value.

You, yourself, can judge of its worth as capably as we! For it is in the Cup that Ceylindo Tea proves its excellence!

CEYLINDO TEA

A PERFECT TEA.

2/2 2/4 2/6 2/10

Fragrant, stimulating and refreshing,
Ceylindo will soon be your favourite.

INTERNATIONAL STORES

The Greatest Grocers in the World
Tea : Coffee : Groceries : Provisions

All International branches are on the 'phone.

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INTERNATIONAL CHINA TEA 2/8

1/3 For Anaemia 1/3 TAKE Iron Jelloids

For Adults, No. 2. Tonic for Men, No. 2A.

YOU'RE IN A FINE PICKLE!



PANYAN

There is no other flavour to compare with that of Panyan. It is easily the most popular pickle in the World.

"Palm" Toffee 4ozs 4d

Walters' "Palm Toffee" is simply grand! Take some home to-day—you'll be delighted. It is so delicious and so economical. Be sure the name "Walters' Palm Toffee" is printed upon every wrapper. It is your guarantee of quality and perfection.



LUSCIOUS

Velma

VELMA flavour stands alone. Velma is just pure chocolate, exquisitely refined, mellow and smooth to the palate, and not too sweet. Luscious, wholesome, nourishing and sustaining, Velma is indeed the best in chocolate yet.

Insist on Suchard's Velma—you pay no more, but you buy so much! 4d., 8d. and 1/4

MILKA

Suchard's Swiss Milk Chocolate. Exquisitely creamy: the children's favourite.

CAFOLA

Suchard's latest—a superb café au lait flavoured chocolate. Like Velma & Milka untouched by hand throughout.

4d., 8d., 1/4

4d., 8d., 1/4

CHOCOLAT

Suchard

Look for the gold corner on the packet. It is your guarantee of purity, quality, quantity, the best in chocolate yet.



Laxatives Replaced By the use of Nujol

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. When you are constipated there is an insufficient quantity of lubricant produced by your system to keep the food waste soft. Doctors prescribe Nujol because its action so closely resembles that of this natural lubricant.

Your chemist has it. Try it to-day

Nujol
For Constipation

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General



Miss Honor Clode, who is playing in "Plus Four" at the St. James', is the only daughter of the well-known actor Mr. C. Aubrey-Smith.



Miss Winifred Izard, who appears as the Jewess in "Love in Pawn," is a daughter of the late Professor A. E. Izard, of the R.A.M.

FASHION FAIR.

Studios Society Girls—Notes from Paris—The Modern Shock.

THE INTERNATIONAL FASHION FAIR, which *The Daily Mirror* is holding at Holland Park the week after next, will be unique. A pageant of fashion on such a scale has not before been attempted. The hundred leading fashion houses of the world will be represented, and their latest and most splendid creations will be paraded by mannequins famed for their grace and beauty.

Aids to Beauty.

The Fashion Fair will comprise, in addition to clothes, all those things which contribute to personal adornment. The stands will be ranged in avenues down the hall, and each will have the character of a fashionable dress-maker's salon. An interesting announcement as to the people who will assist at the opening is shortly to be made.

"The Pocket Venus."

Prior to the illness which caused him to turn his attention to studious pursuits, the late Lord Carnarvon was a very keen sportsman. He cynically said that his choice of the Turf in preference to politics, which his forbears had adorned, was due to a desire to attach himself to something in which there was a semblance of honesty! His wife, to whom he was married in 1895, was a Miss Wombwell, whose dainty beauty caused her to be called "The Pocket Venus."

The New Countess.

The new Countess of Carnarvon is an American. She is the daughter of Mr. J. Wendell of New York, and claims descent from Washington and General Lee. Her marriage to Lord Porchester took place last year. About twelve months previously it had been stated that she would marry Mr. Collingwood Drake, whose father is the High Sheriff of Hertfordshire.

Bag of Tricks!

That word "Budget," which is so much in our minds at present, did not originally suggest finance. First of all it meant a bag, and then it came to mean a bag of tricks. There is an old pamphlet entitled "The Budget Opened," in which Sir Robert Walpole is compared to a man producing from his wallet a number of quack remedies.

A Dance House.

One of this season's dance hostesses will be Mrs. Hay-Drummond, a step-daughter of Earl Farquhar. Her father was the late Sir Edward Scott, whose widow married Lord Farquhar and died a short time ago. Mrs. Hay-Drummond has no town house big enough, so is taking 33, Chesham-place—as do so many other dance hostesses—for the occasion. She has three daughters, one of whom is married, and one son, and feels she must do some entertaining in town for them.

Lady May Cambridge.

The decision that Lady May Cambridge shall not make her formal debut until next year is largely due to her own wish. Her attendance at St. Paul's School for Girls interested her so much in work that she will continue her studies until she is eighteen.



Lady May Cambridge.

'Varsity student, and Lady Neville Pearson, Sir Alfred Mond's second daughter, was another girl who found a student's life more interesting than a succession of amusements.

Serious Girls.

Society often fails to interest the girls of to-day. The late Viscount Harcourt's daughter, Olivia, after a "season" chose to become a

Germany's Air Fleet.

M. Poincaré has now admitted that he is feeling anxious about the revival of the German air service. The trouble is that Germany is not the scene of its revival. An air fleet is being built for Germany in various neutral countries—mainly Russia, Holland and Latvia—with German capital and under German direction. German works have also been set up to construct them in Switzerland and South America.

The Tall Hat.

The racing season at Longchamp, the fashionable Paris course, began this week; and it was remarkable for the display of spring fashions (my correspondent tells me) and the return of the tall hat. Since the war the tall hat has gone out of favour with French racing men of the fashionable world, but this year a great attempt is to be made to make it the mark of elegance, as it was before the war.

Clemenceau Opera.

M. Georges Clemenceau, the French ex-Premier, is the author of a Chinese play, "The Veil of Happiness," of which a film version is at present being made near Paris, with a company of Chinese actors. It has also been adapted for the libretto of an opera with music by M. Charles Pons, and it is to be given shortly at the State theatre, the Opera Comique, Paris, when the aged French statesman will be present.

One of Tree's Men.

Mr. Stanley Bell, who is producing Miss Marie Löhr's new play, was, like the late Henry Dana, whom he succeeded in the managerial chair at the Globe Theatre, at His Majesty's during the golden years of the Tree regime. Young Bell was "associate stage manager" in those days, and tackled big problems of mise en scene with cheery confidence.



Mr. Stanley Bell.

A Producer.

The war interrupted Bell's theatrical career, but he picked up his reputation quickly enough afterwards and was soon in demand as a producer. His last success in this line was "Bluebeard's Eighth Wife." He is a regular "first night," and is usually seen with Miss Löhr's husband.

The Actors' Express.

The midnight train from Victoria to Brighton carries a precious freight of stars. Many of our stage favourites sleep at Brighton, and have a few hours on the front in the morning before returning to their theatres in London for the evening's work. The other night I noticed on the train Tubby Edlin, Arthur Bourchier and his wife Kyrle Bellew, Auriol Lee, Morris Harvey and Edna Best and her husband, Seymour Beard.

Interesting Family.

A happy mother is the Hon. Mrs. Charles Whidborne, who has just given birth to her first child—a son. Mrs. Whidborne, who is only twenty-two, is the youngest daughter of the late Lord Plunket, and married C. S. Whidborne in 1921. Her mother, who is a daughter of the first Marquis of Dufferin, married a year or two ago Miss Lilian Braithwaite's brother, Lieutenant-Colonel Francis Braithwaite. The present Lord Plunket recently married the beautiful and wealthy Mrs. Jack Barnato.

"Scotch" Americans.

Whisky is the most popular drink with the Americans at present on a visit to London. A young New Yorker with whom I was talking yesterday was "tickled to death" at the cheapness of "Scotch" over here. In the United States, he told me, the "boot-leggers" are charging twelve dollars a bottle for well-known proprietary brands.

Thackeray and the Pillar-Box.

To the recent notes about the pillar-box may be added Thackeray's literary lapse on the subject. During his Irish tour he was puzzled by the letters G.P.O. on the country pillar-boxes, and begged for an explanation. "G.P.O. stands for God Praserve O'Connell," he was told, and the explanation thus appeared in the original manuscript of "The Irish Sketch Book."

Lord Lee's Tennis.

Lord and Lady Lee of Farnham are among the eleventh-hour visitors to the Riviera, and I shall expect to hear of the late First Lord's exploits on the tennis courts out there, as he has taken the game up quite seriously—after a lapse of thirty years! He plays quite a good game, and took part with some little success in the inter-parliamentary matches arranged last summer by Sir Arthur and Lady Crossfield on their Highgate courts.

Jews and Moneylending.

Can an orthodox Jew be a moneylender? I raised this question in regard to the new play, "Love in Pawn," at the Kingsway, and I am now told by a member of the Jewish community that while it is quite true that orthodox Jews should not be moneylenders—at any rate usurious moneylenders—many orthodox Jews do, in point of fact, follow the business.

Precedent of Shylock.

My informant says that one of the strictest orthodox Jews he ever knew was a well-known moneylender. Mr. Roy Horniman, the author of "Love in Pawn," clinches the argument by saying, "Shylock was orthodox in all conscience, and he was a moneylender."

A Great Satirist.

The death of W. H. Mallock recalls the controversy which raged round his book, "The New Republic," on its publication in 1877. Among the thinly-disguised characters in this spirited satire are Huxley, Ruskin, Carlyle, Dr. Jowett, Matthew Arnold, Walter Pater, W. K. Clifford and Dr. Pusey.

At Oxford with Asquith.

W. H. Mallock was Mr. Asquith's contemporary at Oxford. They were both Balliol men; and their names figure in the same honours list. Mr. Asquith taking a first, while Mallock took only a second. The latter had won fame long before the former was heard of, though the success of the former was more enduring.



Mr. Lionel F. Heald, whose marriage to Miss Flavia Forbes takes place on April 9 at St. Peter's, Eaton-square.



Mrs. R. McKenna, whose husband has been dangerously ill, is a daughter of Sir Herbert Jekyll.

Marconi for Morocco.

Senator Marconi is not going to West Africa, as has been stated. He is going to Morocco for a month to conduct certain experiments which make a sea voyage necessary. His yacht *Electra* has been fitted up. He will call at Gibraltar and probably Tunis and other places in North Africa.

Slump in "Coaching."

Civil Service "coaches" are now, I hear, having a very quiet time owing to the suspension of open competitions for the popular posts in the Civil Service. It is expected that it will be at least another two years before open competitive examinations are resumed. At present most Government departments are over-staffed.

Public Bliss.

Mr. Arthur Bliss, the composer, when he was entertained to dinner by the Faculty of Arts, said that although his friends liked him many of them did not like his music. "But," he added, "in giving the public my music I give them back something which I first got from them."

Are Wolves Harmless?

Canadians are asking us to believe that wolves do not attack human beings. Their statements will not meet with very ready acceptance in France, for the most authoritative French encyclopedia tells us that French peasants have been devoured by wolves as recently as 1850 in Savoy and in 1851 in Brittany.

THE RAMBLER.

PHEASANT MARGARINE



Sold by all high-class Grocers and Provision Merchants.

ARCHBISHOP'S BOLSHEVIST TRIAL



Scene during the Bolshevist trial of Mgr. Cieplak (left inset), Archbishop of Petrograd, and Mgr. Budkiewicz (right inset) on charges of opposing the separation of Church and State. Mgr. Budkiewicz was shot. The Archbishop's death sentence was commuted to ten years' imprisonment.

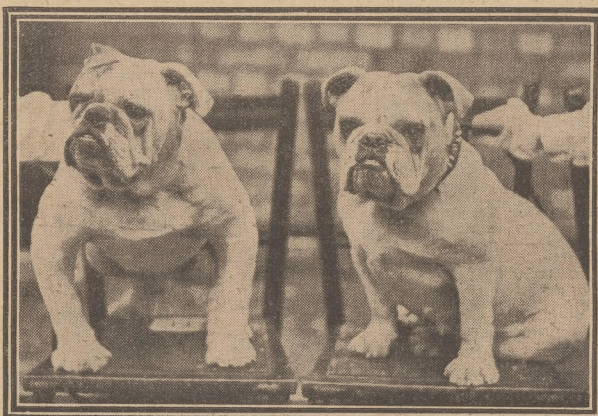
PETS BY THE ARMFUL WOMAN



A pretty armful of Japanese dogs shown yesterday at the Kensington Championship Dog Show at Holland Park Rink. All sorts of drawing-room pets were there.



TO WED MILLIONAIRE.—Miss Margie Whittington, a Ziegfeld Folies girl, famed for her perfect limbs, who is engaged to Mr. Ralph Friedman, a young millionaire.



Mrs. L. D. Nichols' bulldog, Hefty Citizen (left), and Mrs. B. E. Cresswell's Ashford Minerva (right) at Holland Park yesterday.



The baby, Ellen Bevan, who, it was stated at a Rotherhithe inquest yesterday, was suffocated by a cat.



The Maharajah of Akalkot, who has died suddenly at Poona, India, from, it is stated, accidental poisoning.

Miss Olivia W. the women's and West W. races, held at



(V).—Joan Wells, Southshore, Blackpool.



(T).—Peggy Goodman, London, N.W.



(W).—Bobbie Avery, Ilford, Essex.

BABY BEAUTY RIVALS.—Above are portraits of six more competitors in Section III. of *The Daily Mirror* £2,500 Beauty

KEY ADOPTION TRAGEDY WOMEN'S OLYMPIAD AT MONTE CARLO



Mrs Baines (left) arriving yesterday for the inquest on her husband, Mr. Alfred Baines, whose daughter was adopted by Mr. W. J. Locke, the novelist, and his wife. Verdict was Suicide whilst of unsound mind.



A close finish in the 60 metres flat race in the women's international sports meeting at Monte Carlo. England started well by winning two events, which included the high jump at 4ft. 10in.



Mr. W. J. Locke, whose tears, Mrs. Baines said, induced her and her husband to let their daughter remain.



Mrs. W. J. Locke, whom it was stated Miss Baines called "Auntie," while she always addressed Mr. Locke as "Uncle."



THE COTILLION.—Left to right, Major Clifton, Lady Thwaites, Lady Lawrence and Lady Neave, who appeared in Lady Neave's cotillion at the Hut, near Brentwood, Essex. This was a very pretty and interesting function in aid of the funds of local schools.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Miss Callehout, of England, who won the hundred yards. She is a prominent woman athlete who had already represented Great Britain at international meetings.

was third in the South point-to-point on Motcombe,



(X).—Peter Fairey, Brighton, Sussex.

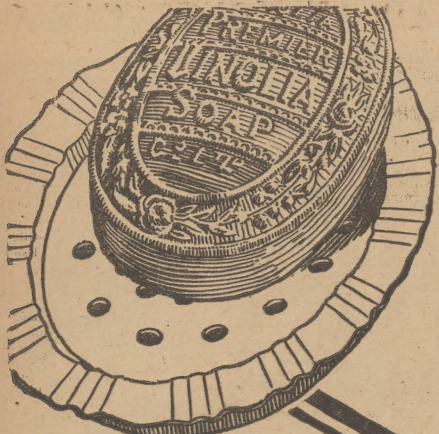


(U).—Grace Molineux, Penarth, S. Wales.



(Y).—Maurice Langdon, London.

Readers should record their choice of two in order of merit in the space provided on the right-hand side of the voting coupon.



The finest all-British Toilet Soap for 6d. only.

Premier Vinolia Soap is a splendid all-British Toilet Soap of delicate and refreshing fragrance. Its emollient gentle lather is greatly appreciated by the millions of women who have chosen it as their favourite soap. Its price is within the reach of all. For the complexion or toilet there can be no better combination—economy, efficiency and fragrance.



PREMIER VINOLIA SOAP

6d. per tablet.
Bath size 10d.

KV. 598-75.



MAKE the buying of Savings Certificates a "Family Affair." Let each member, however young, contribute something, however small. A penny or two—once may not be much in itself, but put by weekly for investment in Savings Certificates, it mounts up to pounds as time goes on.

Teach the children the value of "wise saving" and set them a good example by making your own weekly contribution as high as you can—and by maintaining it regularly.

Savings CERTIFICATES

Obtainable through a Savings Association or from any Bank or Money Order Post Office.



For the "Original Flavour" Toffee de Luxe, you can also get ALMOND, CAFE, MINT, COCOANUT, EGG AND CREAM, TREACLE TOFFEE, and CHOCOLATE Toffee de Luxe.

There's happiness in Mackintosh's Toffee de Luxe. A little piece "every now and then" makes the day pass sweetly.

There's GOODNESS in it too—rich cream, fresh farm butter and purest sugar. It is at once a FOOD and a most delicious sweetmeat.



Mackintosh's Toffee de Luxe

"makes your mouth feel happy."

PERSONAL.

IRIS HAMPTON, 56, South Molton-st., Mayfair. "London's most exclusive Dress Agency."

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ALDWYCH—(Ger. 3925.) Evgs. 8.15. TONS OF MONEY. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Yvonne Arliss. T. Walls. E. Lynn.

ADELPHI—Nightly. 8.15. Mats. Wed and Sat. at 2.30. RATTING BUTLER. Jack Buchanan. Fayles Timmes.

AMBASSADORS—MARRIAGE BY INSTALMENTS. Today. 2.30 and 8.30. Mats. Tues and Fri. at 2.30.

APOLLO—Evgs. 8.30. PHYLLIS NELSON-TERRY in A ROOF AND FOUR WALLS. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.

COMEDY—Every Evening. at 8.30. "SECRET." Fay Compton. Leon Quartermaine. Tues. and Sat. 2.30.

COURT—Singsong—(Ger. 348.) CARTE BLANCHE. 8.30. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Bobs. Dottie Mytil. Tibby Edin.

COVENT GARDEN—(Ger. 640.) YOU'D BE SURPRISED. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Weds. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30.

CRITERION—(Ger. 3844.) 8.30. Tues. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.

THEL—THE MIKE in ADVERTISING APPEAL.

DRURY LANE—(Ger. 2383.) Mischief in ANGLO. Evgs. at 8.30. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30.

DUKE OF YORK—Twice Daily. 2.30 and 8.30.

EMPIRE—The New Revue. "THE RAINBOW." Tues. and Sat. 2.30.

GAITEY—JOSE COLLINS in THE LAST WALTZ. By Oscar Straus. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.

GARRICK—(Ger. 9513.) Evgs. 8.30. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Cochran's production. Partners Again.

GLOBE—Evgs. 8.30. "THE LAUGHING LADY." Marie Lohr. Leslie Fab. Violet Vanbrugh. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

GLOBE—Tues. next. 8.30. "WE ALLY." By Frederick Lonsdale. Marie Lohr. Ellis Jeffreys.

HAYMARKET—ISABEL, EDWARD and ANNE. D.O.E. Jennings. Evgs. 8.30. Mats. Th. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.

HIPPODROME—2.30 and 8.15. BRIGHTER LONDON. Billy Merson. Lupino Lane. Paul Whiston and Band.

HIS MAJESTY'S—Evgs. at 8.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30.

KINGSWAY—ARTHUR WONTNER in LOVE IN PAWN. By Roy Horniman. Evgs. 8.30. Mats. Th. Sat. 2.30.

LITTLE—(Reg. n. 2401.) THE 9 O'CLOCK REVUE. Evgs. 9. Mats. Mon. Th. Sat. 2.45. Prod. Mat. Prices.

LYCEUM—Last 3 Perfs. 7.45. "THE ORPHANS." Mat. Sat. 2.30. Th. 6d. to 1s. (Ger. 7617.)

LYRIC—Evgs. 8.15. Wed. Sat. 2.15. "LILAC TIME." A Play with Music by Schubert. (Ger. 3687.)

LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH—THE BEGGAR'S OPERA. Nightly. at 8.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30.

MASKELYN'S THEATRE, near Oxford Circus. 3 and 8.

OSWALD WILLIAMS, with New Tricks.

NEW—(Reg. 2461.) N. and S. 8.30. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30. MATHESON LANG in THE BAD MAN.

PLAYHOUSE—Glady Cooper. "MAGDA." Evgs. 8.30. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30.

PRINCE OF WALES—THE CO-OPTIMISTS. (6th New Trav. Tric. 1923.) Evgs. 8.30. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30.

PRINCE OF WALES—THE CO-OPTIMISTS. Last Evgs. prior to 2nd Tric. 1923. Evgs. 8.30.

QUEEN'S—BLUEBIRD'S SHIP. Evgs. 8.30.

REGENCY, King's Rd. Godfrey Tearle. Th. Sat. 2.30.

REGENCY, 8.30. Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. (Mus. 3180.)

ROYALTY—(Ger. 3885.) Evgs. 8.30. "MRS. BEANS." David. F. J. and C. J. W. Mats. Wed. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S—T. night. 8.30. PEGGY O'NEIL.

ST. JAMES'S—Evgs. 8.30. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30.

ST. MARTIN'S—Evgs. 8.30. "THE GREAT BROXOPPO." St. Quinn. M. Jerrold. Mats. Fri. Sat. 2.30. Last Evgs. Savoy. At 8.15. "POLY." Mats. Wed. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30.

SHAFTESBURY—Last Mat. Sat. 2.30. "THE CAT and the CANARY." STAN. (with) at 8. "ARTHUR BOURCHIER in TREASURE ISLAND. Matinee. Tomorrow (Sat.) 2.30.

VAUDEVILLE—2.30. 8.30. Th. Fri. Sat. 2.30. WATSI. A. Christ's. "The Law." Mats. Wed. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30.

WINTER GARDEN—"THE O'BARET GIRL." Nightly. at 8. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30.

WYNDHAM'S—(Ger. 3100.) "THE DANCERS." A New Play. Nightly. at 8.15. Wed. and Sat. 2.30.

ALHAMBRA—(Ger. 3081.) 2.15. 6.10. 8.45. Charles Austin. Little Tich. Jay Whidden. Power and Bonden.

Other Amusements on page 11.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

A BIRTHDAY.

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

One of my real nephews had a birthday this week, and it was therefore my duty as an uncle to give him a little present in celebration of the event. "What shall it be?" I thought. "A pair of gloves or some nice, strong boots? Or perhaps some instructive book that will help him with his homework? No, on the whole, I think he would prefer an air-gun."

So, on the great day, my nephew found a long brown parcel on the breakfast table; and, on unwrapping, it proved to be an air-gun. Well, I sighed with relief at a duty done, and thought that was the end of it. By no means! Two days later I called on my nephew's mother.

"Here you are, you rogue!" she cried, as soon as I entered. "I have been waiting for you! Why did you give my son that air-gun?"

Then she told me all the ruin I had brought on the house; how the neighbours had come to say that their conservatory window was smashed, how my nephew's bedroom wall was peppered with funny little round holes, how three vases had been used as targets, and how the maid had complained of being used as an Indian" by my nephew, for the purpose of having slugs shot at her as she came along the passage!

"What do you advise me to do?" asked his mother.

"I advise a good, stout, leather slipper," I replied. Then I gave myself some advice, too—that on his next birthday I should present my nephew with a book!

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

FUN AT A PICNIC.

Some Jolly Outdoor Games for Boys and Girls.

NOW is the time for picnics, while the weather is fine and holidays are in full swing. Do you ever find yourself wondering what you shall do when you are out picnicking with a number

WILFRED AND THE MOLE.

Next week there will be a most amusing series of adventures about Molly the Mole, the pet's new friend. Don't miss them; they are sure to be funny!

of boys and girls? Here are a few splendid impromptu games, which any number of children can take part in.

The Hippy-Hop Race.—This always affords plenty of fun and laughter. The competitors all

start at the same point and have to hop about twenty feet to the winning post, holding one ankle by a hand. Should one of the "hoppers" happen to touch the ground with both feet, or tumble over, he must return to the starting point and begin again.

Wheelbarrow Race.—I expect all you boys know how this is done. One boy is the wheelbarrow, and walks on his hands, while the other holds up his feet. It is great fun seeing who can reach the winning post first.

Egg-breaking.—An eggshell should be placed on the ground, and each competitor take his turn to smash it with a stick. He must, however, be blindfolded. It is most amusing to watch his wild swipes at the egg, which, of course, he cannot see. (Empty shells only should be used—unless you can afford to spoil new laid eggs!)

CHOOSE A LEADER.

Brick-Walking.—This is exceedingly difficult. You are provided with two bricks, and you have to go a certain distance, walking on them without letting your feet or hands touch the ground. It sounds easy; but it is terribly hard to keep your balance. Just try it!

Tilting.—This is a game for boys who are not afraid of getting a few bruises. One boy is the horse and the other, the rider, mounts on his back. Another boy is similarly mounted, and the two riders try their hardest to throw each other off or upset each other's horse. Always be careful to play this rather violent game on soft, mossy ground—or you may get a nasty tumble.

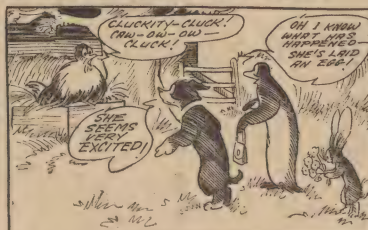
It is a good idea when out picnicking with a number of boys and girls, to choose one as your leader. He can then control operations, and see that the programme of races, games, etc., is carried out in good order; this prevents the confusion and bickering that spoils so many picnics.

Another bit of advice: look at the sky before you start out and see if it will be fine or not. If the smoke of chimneys blows down, it will probably rain.

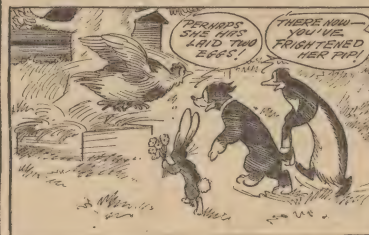
A WONDERFUL HEN—AND AN ANGRY FARMER.



1. "What a big hen!" exclaimed Squeak. The three pets were wandering through a farmyard.



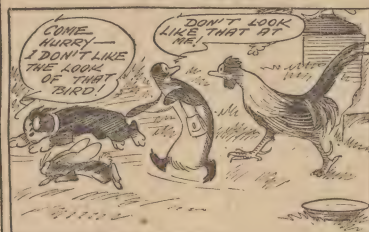
2. "She's making a lot of noise," said Pip. "She must have laid an egg!" said Squeak.



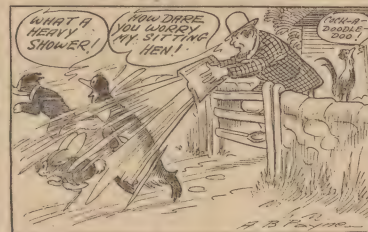
3. When they went up to see, the hen was frightened and flew clucking away.



4. "Twelve eggs!" gasped the pets. As a matter of fact, the hen hadn't laid them.



5. She was just hatching them out. Just then along came a cock and chased the pets off.



6. "How dare you frighten my sitting hen?" cried the farmer, throwing some water over them.

Clogged-Up Liver Causes Headache

It's foolish to suffer from constipation, sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, indigestion, and kindred ailments when Carter's Little Liver Pills will end all misery in a few hours. Purely vegetable. Act gently on liver and bowels. Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price



See? New Leather for a few odd coppers!

If there's any shabby leather in your home you can make it absolutely as good as new, with all its former lustre and beauty, by using RENOVOL—the wonderful leather reviver that saves renewing.

Just brush RENOVOL over the "tired" leather and within fifteen minutes it is dry and everyone will think you've spent pounds on NEW leather! Use it on chairs, leather bags, sofas, leggings—in fact, wherever there's shabby or faded leather. Equally good for leather substitutes.

RENOVOL
Prolongs the Life of Leather

All good ironmongers, general stores and drapery stores
Manufactured for 90 years by
A. F. HARDING & CO., LTD.
115, Exmouth Street, London, E.1
Trade Inquiries Invited

USE THIS COUPON FOR FREE BOOK.

We will gladly send you our illustrated book containing many hints on keeping the home smart. It tells you how to keep floors polished, how to dry hats, how to renew upholstery and dozens of other useful tips. Fill in this coupon and post it to us today. Please forward post free a copy of your book. "When you Come to the Surface."

NAME

ADDRESS

My nearest ironmonger is

Loosen That Cold With Musterole

Have Musterole handy when a cold starts. It gives you, in a clean, white ointment, the healing warmth of oil of mustard, without sting or blister. Highly concentrated, a dab of Musterole (less than a penny's worth!) spreads over chest and throat. First you feel a warm tingling, then a delicious, soothing sensation and quick relief.

No need to muffle your chest with bulky padding or wadding. Use Musterole for bronchitis, sore throat, stiff neck, plourisy, rheumatism, lumbago, cramp, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pains and aches of the back or joints, sore muscles, sprains, bruises, chilblains, colds of the chest. It may prevent pneumonia and "flu." Keep a jar handy for instant use. Recommended, used by physicians and nurses.

Of all chemists; a 2s. 6d. jar often lasts a family for months.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO.,

4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.1.

MILLER'S



Shave, Bathe and Shampoo with One Soap—Cuticura

MAKE IT A RULE TO WEAR

"Bective"
SHOES

Write BECTIVE NORTHAMPTON for Nearest Agent

"green label" chutney
INDIAN MANGO

101 NOVEL USES
Truly no ordinary pickle.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR FREE RECIPES.

Tom Man

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

Continued from page 10.

COLISEUM—(Ger. 1564) 2.30, 7.45. Scottish National Players, Blaney and Farrar, Grace Christie, etc.
GOLDERS GREEN HIPPODROME—"The Merry Widow." Evelyn Laye and George Graves. 7.45. Mat, Sat, 2.30.
PALLADIUM—2.30, 6, 8.45. Lorna and Toots Pounds.
LONDON PAVILION—(Ger. 704) 2.30, 8.30. Sun, 7.30. Douglas Fairbanks in Robin Hood. Last Two Weeks.
NEW GALLERY, Regent St.—David Lloyd in "Grandma's Boy." "A Prince There Was." Grand National, etc.
NEW OXFORD—Last 9 Days. 2.30 and 8.30. Sun, 7.30. D. W. Griffith's "ONE EXCITING NIGHT."
NEW SCALA—Even. 8.30. Mat, Sat, 2.30. Last 3 perfs. Film, PETER THE GREAT. Romantic Love Story.
PALACE THEATRE—(Ger. 6834) LAURENCE T. V. 1.00. IN PRG OF MY HEART. Daily 2.45, 8.30. Sun, 7.45.
PHILHARMONIC HALL—(Mayfair 606) Twice Daily. 2.45, 8.15. Sun, 7.30. Rattle and Bones. Whistler Africa.
POLY CINEMA, Leicester—Douglas Fairbanks. "Three Musketeers." 2.10, 6.15, 8.20. Grand Nat. 2, 5.5, 8.10.
STOLL PICTURE THEATRE, Kensington. 1.45 to 10.30. "A Prince There Was" and "The Fox."
TERRY'S, Strand. "The Silent Veil." Grand National. Chapters in A Day's Pleasure. 11.

DANCING, WHIST DRIVES, ETC.
Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
KING'S HALL, Shepherd's Bush—Dancing, 7.30-11.30. 2s.; 3s. 6d. Today at 7.30 p.m.
MARKETING BY POST.
COAL—Trucks any station; Silkstone House, 17s. ton at pit—Buckley Colly. 8, H. Cheltenham.
EGGS now very cheap; buy best new laid for prescience. Direct from the farm—Stanton Roe, Halesworth, Suffolk.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
PIANO Bargains, new and second-hand; best makes from 21s. monthly—Parker's, 157, Bishopsgate.

LADIES' BOUDOIR

NEW CORSETS—LINEN BASKETS—WEDDING SCROLLS.

STILL they come—the corsets that make even the fattest of us look comparatively slender and yet do not torture us unduly. You just wrap them round you, since elastic alternates with brocade and, although there's compression, no one would guess that you had a corset on at all!

FILLING A CORNER.

The linen basket which proclaimed itself as a receptacle for discarded linen and could not be disguised is no more! Its place is taken by delightful affairs which fit into any corner and have flat tops, so that you may rest something on them if you please. Just the thing if your room is not any too large.

A WEDDING NOTION.

I had begun to think that there were no possible new notions for brides as far as what they could carry was concerned—but I was wrong. The bouquet and the prayer-book might hide their diminished heads, if only they had any, before the parchment wedding scroll tied with gold ribbons and finished with red seals that I saw carried by a "mannequin" bride at Harrod's show recently!

THE CUSHION'S SECRETS.

Have you a cushion full of secrets? It's the newest idea—just a recess in the centre of a round down cushion with a lid surrounded by a ruching of ribbon. The recess holds a powder puff, of course, and one of the Piver perfume caskets, with its spare hanky, and so on!



Black and green satin make the hat—with its hundred loops and sheltering brim—and jade earrings are added.

PERFUME LORE.

As a mode of self-expression perfume would be perfect—if we had just one personality each. Of how few, though, is this true! When you feel a yearning to get back to the land, to keep bees and grow beans, the simple lavender water is obviously indicated. But what about the days when silken cushions, Egyptian cigarettes and metaphysical discussions appeal? I'm told "Gerbera" is suitable for this state of mind.

PETTICOATS.

The new draped skirts are intended to show a glimpse of pretty petticoat—but we are not, luckily, asked to wear these as a separate entity. They form part of the frock.



The softest silk is painted with golden flowers and draped Egyptian fashion at the hips by Bechoff.

REDUCED!

MAYPOLE BUTTER

Freshly Made.
The Finest the World Produces.

Reduced to
1/10
A LB.

CHOICEST DAIRY BUTTER

Reduced to
1/9
A LB.

BRITISH-MADE

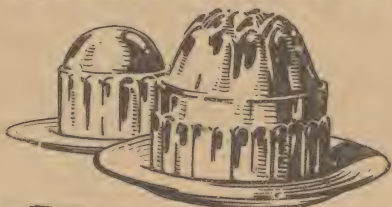
Mayco Margarine
Mixed with
MAYPOLE BUTTER

MAYPOLE MARGARINE THE BEST 6D. A LB.

MAYPOLE DAIRY CO., Ltd.

Over 940 Branches now open.

W. P. HARTLEY'S Table Jellies



GUARANTEED PURE

W. P. Hartley

LONDON AND AINTREE

MANY a housewife owes her reputation for culinary work to the quickly prepared Hartley's Jellies.

Their glistening transparency makes them extremely tempting. Only the purest and most wholesome ingredients are used.

Having once sampled their delicious flavour, you will never want to use any but Hartley's—you will always find the price right too.

For the children they are a delight, a pleasure, and a tasty delicacy.

To get the real
flavour of Fruit
—take EGGS
with it!

because eggs emphasise
the true fruit flavour.
And the no-trouble way
of taking eggs with fruit
is by using

PETERKIN
REAL EGG CUSTARD



which is guaranteed to contain genuine eggs, increasing the food value and revealing new delights in the most ordinary of fruits.

If your grocer does not stock PETERKIN send a postcard to the K.O. Cereals Co., Ltd., 2, Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.3.

THE WAY OF A MAN

By S.
ANDREW WOOD

At the entrance gates the old man brushed past Peggy, and she felt something crushed into her hanging hand. "Oh!" she whispered, startled, and stopped.



NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

PEGGY BECKETT is an "alone-in-London" girl, a fascinating, impulsive character, who is known as Peggy the Firebrand in Quilter's Emporium, where she is employed. She is going to marry Archie Dugdale in a few days—a young man who lives in the same private hotel in South Kensington, an establishment known as Toser's Royal Empress. Archie and Peggy are taking a walk in Hyde Park early one spring morning when a dog attacks them and a shabby stranger acts as rescuer. Archie does not shine in a very heroic light during the affray and takes himself off. Peggy indulges in some verbal give-and-take with the stranger, and then, feeling that he is in need, gives him a ten-billing note and runs away.

That morning Peggy is a ringleader in a lightning strike at Quilter's. During an interview with old Adam Quilter, the proprietor, the latter hints surprisingly that he once knew Peggy's dead mother, but Peggy dismisses the idea as absurd. Quilter is a quaint character whose bark is worse than his bite, and he seems to enjoy the girl's spirited denunciation. The strike fails and Peggy is discharged. She returns disconsolately to Toser's Royal Empress, and in the drawing-room she finds Archie Dugdale and the shabby stranger in conversation. Peggy learns the Archie is a schoolboy who preys on credulous girls, and dismisses her unworthy lover with contempt. She parts from the stranger, maintaining that she has met faith in all men.

The stranger, Jack Sandiford, by name, renders a service to Adam Quilter, who, deceived by his out-of-work appearance, offers him a peculiar appointment. He is to find a missing girl in London whose photograph is shown to him. It is a speaking likeness of Peggy Beckett, although the photograph is twenty years old.

Sandiford finds Peggy and reports to Quilter that she is in abject poverty. The old man cackles mysteriously as he leaves the news. Actually the report is fictitious, for Peggy is making a brave fight, although she is almost penniless. She has befriended a divorced woman, Nan Beverley, who has once known Jack Sandiford, but Peggy is unaware of this. Peggy runs across Archie Dugdale again one day and he suggests her by suggesting that Sandiford is an impostor.

LURE OF ADVENTURE.

THE hawthorn-scented days of late May moved through steady sunshine into the soft pageant of early June. The London streets grew hot and smelt of melted tar. The bright green plane-trees caught their first faint coating of dust and smoke, and the motor-bus drivers came out in their white overalls.

To Peggy Beckett it was a period of guilty enchantment. She should have been serving behind some polished counter or sitting at a dingy desk.

True, each morning, she searched for a situation conscientiously. But twice it was a secret which she meant to carry to the grave—she had refused a sure job, because the sky was blue and she knew that Jack Sandiford would be waiting for her among the pigeons of the Temple.

A startling thing had happened the morning after Peggy's encounter with Archie Dugdale. By post a registered letter had come, and, upon opening it, she had found two five-pound notes. There was no message with the money, of any kind, and Peggy, with her upstart pride, had almost burned them. But that morning the rent of her rooms was due, and she had had to break into one of them.

Perhaps the old uncle from Watford. The odd thought passed across her, comforting her pride. "Sending back a bit of conscience money."

It meant riches—enough to last the period allotted for the anti-sedative cure of Jack Sandiford. She crushed the warning of Archie Dugdale into the background of her memory. And each day, as summer thrilled softly into being, Peggy Beckett sank deeper into the idyll of friendship and youth, which had come upon her loneliness.

One evening she and Sandiford sat among the

Cockney squirrels of Regent's Park. It was growing dark and the bark of the sea-lions at the Zoo behind them had died down. Besides the bright-eyed squirrels, there was only a lonely-looking old man who sat on an adjacent seat, apparently asleep.

"The month's nearly up," "And sometimes, when a chap gets—say—a nasty knock in the eye from a woman, he might set out looking for a woman who wouldn't hit him in the eye. The Quest of the Golden Girl, you know. But not a golden one. Only a real one."

He stopped. Peggy felt a sudden dumbness fall upon her. It had been an unspoken bargain between them that, if either should ask a serious question of the other, the answer should be an irresponsible untruth.

So it was that Jack Sandiford knew nothing of Peggy's association with Nan Beverley, or the old Golden Girl, and Peggy knew nothing of Sandiford's bogus arrangement with Adam Quilter.

She tried to speak flippantly, but no words would come. "Just suppose—of course," "It wouldn't matter to me, Sandy," Peggy said, very steadily. "I told you I was quite fool-proof, didn't I? If you were an Indian prince in disguise, and went back to your palace and your half a dozen wives in five days from now, I shouldn't worry. I've—er—er—"

"And if I just vanished—went under properly—what then?" Peggy rose from the seat. Her face was a little white.

"You're making a noise like a Chinese puzzle," she said lightly. "It's my turn now. What if I suddenly came into a fortune, like a real Cinderella, and not an imitation one? What if—say—old Adam Quilter suddenly died and left me his emporium and his bank account, to make up for giving me the sack, and I lived in his big house and splashed my money in dresses and motor-cars and private chefs, and became a kind of jonesess which duchesses and things like that took up for a hobby, until I was sick of it, and ran away to become Peggy Beckett again?"

She stopped breathlessly. Her vital, flower-like face was bent down close to Sandiford, and he felt the warmth and fragrance of it. "What if, Sandy?"

Jack Sandiford smiled at the careless audacity which had already come, once or twice, into Peggy's dreams.

"Then I should be delighted to marry you, Cinderella," he answered.

He rose to his feet and looked down upon her. The old man who had been nodding in the adjacent seat yawned and watched them closely.

"You—mad thing!" Peggy said, unsteadily, as she had said once before.

They actually brushed the old man on the seat as they passed him. But neither saw him. Peggy's pulse was throbbing with some mingled pain and pleasure that hurt and dismayed her. Sandiford's face, in the blue June dusk, was tense and thoughtful.

Both of them heard the old man hobbling on the gravel path behind them. At the entrance gates he brushed past Peggy, and she felt something crushed into her hanging hand.

"Oh!" she whispered, startled, and stopped. In the light of the gateway lamps, she had caught a glimpse of the old man's face before he vanished. A ludicrous sense of dreaming passed across her. She heard Sandiford's sharp, concerned voice.

"What's the matter?" Peggy laughed huskily. She crushed her fingers over the pulp of paper in her hand.

"Do you know who that was? It was Adam Quilter—dressed like a tramp!"

"The old villain!" She caught the sudden, swift concern in Sandiford's tone. He started forward, as though to give pursuit, but, instead, dropped back by Peggy's side.

He looked down into her bewildered eyes. Something in the rage and protection in his face made all her blood sing. He caught both her hands and, as quickly, dropped them again.

Peggy's bus came looming along the kerb. She leapt lightly for it and hung on the swaying steps for an instant, staring into the lamp-

pricked dusk behind, with the sickness and joy still hammering at her heart. Yet not until she gained her rooms did she unclench the hand which held the ball of paper and open it. It contained a single scrawled line.

"Beware of that young man. He's dangerous." Peggy put the paper into the empty fireplace, lit it with a match and, kneeling on the hearth, watched it burn.

She addressed the smoking paper as though it were Adam Quilter himself who burned there.

"I'll not beware of him, Mr. Adam Quilter—if it really was you? Her eyes shone luminously. "I'll be less—less beware of him than I've ever been. He's young and straight. And you are old and crooked and mysterious. I've got an indurabur heart. And I've only five more days of him."

An odd sound came from Peggy's throat. She herself was not quite sure whether it was a laugh or a sob.

YOUTH AND YOUTH.

NEXT afternoon Peggy and Jack Sandiford leaned against the railings in Rotten Row, watching the high world at its exercise.

Just after noon Peggy felt subdued and a little jumpy. The mystery of Adam Quilter haunted her. She caught herself looking at every shabby old man furtively. And her laughter was not as ready as it had been.

"Gilded, Cinderella!" Sandiford's voice made her start. He, too, seemed rather ill at ease. She thought his glance rested rather longingly upon a raking big grey, and he turned his face away quickly as its rider, a radiant girl, drew near.

"Let's clear out," he said suddenly. "This is no place for two guttersnipes like us." Peggy shook her head obstinately.

"Like it," she said. "I'm staying." She followed with her eyes a cluster of schoolgirls with a riding-master. Then, down the sweeping avenue of chestnuts, she saw a man on a large roan, that shone in the sunlight.

As she gazed something happened. A toddling boy staggered in front of horse and rider, a nursemaid with a flying veil flashed after him; there was a scream, and the roan was thundering forward like a mad thing with laid-back ears and rolling eyes.

"Hullo!" muttered Sandiford. Peggy watched with dilated eyes. The sight fascinated her. She had loved horses in the old Surrey home—their wickednesses as well as their virtues. The man seemed to have completely lost control of the runaway. And the prim company of schoolgirls was barely a hundred yards ahead of him.

"You must stop him!" she breathed.

A single glance showed her Sandiford standing quite still. She ducked beneath the railings, and sprang at the roan's bride as it swept past, with Sandiford's shout in her ears.

For a horrible interval she was swung bodily off the ground, with the roan's blood-shot eyes above hers and his lather flecking her face. Then, almost abruptly, the thud of his feet died down, and he stood trembling.

"That was very brave," said Peggy. The rider swung himself down lightly. He stood calming the horse and looking at Peggy. He was a young man with lean, hawk-like features that yet had nothing predatory about them. His smile was boyish in its frank gratitude.

"He's a nervous fellow. I put my wrist out, hunting, which was why I couldn't hold him. You stopped a bad mix-up."

"I'm glad," said Peggy. They smiled into each other's eyes—youth and youth. Then Peggy turned, the man lifted his hat, and the roan cantered off.

Peggy stared into Sandiford's white face. He had not moved from where he stood. "You were rather a tame man, weren't you?" she said slowly.

Sandiford made no reply. She tried to beat his grave glance down with her own scornful one, but failed. She knew, with a sudden, sharp dismay, that she would never be able to feel scorn for him—even if, some day, he deserved it as pitilessly as Archie Dugdale had done.

Sandiford spoke at last, as they walked towards the glimmering mass of the Quadrage. His voice had a curiously strained note.

"I used to know the man before I—came down. Bottom dogs don't like to run into their pedigree friends, you know. You might have seen his name in the papers a little while ago. He's called Beverley."

"The divorced Beverley?" "Mrs. Beverley's husband," Sandiford went on. "He's in the City—the aristocrat turned financier. Making heaps of money, though he's quite young. He and Mariot-Birch, who is also a money-bug—you'd remember that name, too—are fighting each other like the deuce. Each means to ruin the other, I think. Rum game, it seems, to happy-go-luckies like us, Cinderella, eh?"

He made an attempt to speak lightly. If Peggy had been less engrossed at that moment, she might have detected the unreality of his words. But her eyes were upon a large open limousine which at that moment glided past in the direction of Piccadilly.

There were two people in it. One was Mariot-Birch, the man of whom Sandiford was speaking, and the other was Nan Beverley.

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

Hidden Hearts

Dramatic New Romance
by
H. St. John Cooper



Every lover of good stories will enjoy this thrilling new serial drama of love, mystery and adventure. It is undoubtedly the best romance Mr. H. St. John Cooper has yet written and is appearing exclusively in the "VIOLET Magazine."

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BLACKLAND FIDDLE FOR LINCOLNSHIRE

Victory Over Roman Fiddle at Leicester.

WESTON IN FORM.

Hat Trick for North Country Jockey.

There was another large crowd at the Leicester meeting yesterday, and a capital afternoon's sport was witnessed. Early on an easterly wind proved keen, but the sun broke through later. The outstanding feature of the day was the fine riding of T. Weston. He had only three mounts, and was successful on each occasion, thus accomplishing the "hat trick." Other features of the day's sport were:—

Racing.—Blackland, starting a good favourite, won the Leicestershire Handicap from the popularised Roman Fiddle.

Rackets.—E. Baerlein qualified to meet the Hon. C. N. Bruce in the challenge round of the amateur championship by beating H. W. Leatham at Queen's Cl. b.

CATERICK PROSPECTS.

Newmarket Horses Fancied at Yorkshire Meeting To-day.

By **BOUVIERE.**

Catterick Bridge has a clear field to-day, with the result that it will find more prominence than it really deserves, and certainly more than it will get to-morrow—when Alexandra Park opens its season.

Lord George Dundas, who usually manages to provide a winner or two at the Yorkshire meetings, has sent Smoke Screen, Farney and House of Keys for to-day, and of the trio I have no fancy for the first-named.

Drury is well handicapped on some of his form last season, but he has nothing in hand

SELECTIONS FOR CATERICK.

1.30.—STRONSA. 3.0.—RESPONDENT.
2.30.—ASHAM. 3.30.—SHADY LAKE.
2.30.—SMOKE SCREEN.
DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.
STRONSA AND RESPONDENT.*

of Lord Fitzwilliam's colt on the running at Lincoln last back-end, when Smoke Screen was disqualified for crossing after winning the Wellbeck Handicap.

On the same form Lensman can be made out to possess an equal chance with Drury, so Smoke Screen appears much the safest to stand. Stronsay, a good second to Golden Knight at Nottingham last week, is confidently expected to go one better in the Zetland Plate. As La Bergomette does not run I am afraid, however, the price will be bad.

A very mixed lot are engaged in the North Riding Handicap, which appears to offer an excellent opportunity to Respondent.

Mr. Boy's filly won a couple of races last spring, and although she got the first on a disqualification, her form was distinctly useful. J. Leach will be her jockey.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

Ramsden rides Shady Lake in the Catterick Handicap to-day.

Smirke, who was injured at Kempton, hopes to ride at Alexandra Park.

Blackland incurred a five, penalty for the Newbury Cup by winning at Leicester yesterday.

Snow Crest, who won the Newcastle Spring Handicap on Monday, will compete at Catterick.

The tragic death of Lord Carnarvon disqualifies Franklin for the Newbury Cup and the City and Suburban.

Sergeant Murphy has been struck out of the Scottish Grand National at the Eglinton Hunt fixture. The Grand National winner is to end his days in America.

Darnholme, a filly, and Downholme, a colt, are engaged in the first race at Catterick to-day. Both are in the Oran Plate at the same meeting on Saturday.

Jellias rides three horses for Lord George Dundas this afternoon. Smoke Screen in the New Stand Handicap, Farney in the Catterick Handicap, and House of Keys in the Craven Plate.

Judging by some of the City and Suburban "lits" Re-echo looks like starting one of the hottest favourites on record for the Epsom Handicap. He is already quoted as short as 4 to 1.



Mrs. Malory, who, it is stated, will compete at this year's Wembleton championships.

BLACKLAND'S WIN.

Fine Effort by Roman Fiddle Under a Penalty.

Blackland found some consolation for his defeat in the first big handicap by winning the Leicestershire Handicap yesterday. And, judging by the betting, his Lincoln admirers—and many others—were gratified by his success.

W. Higgs, his owner-trainer, made no secret of his confidence in Blackland's ability to win, and at the start as little as 5 to 4 was taken about Weston's mount.

Chartered and Ulysses were most conspicuous in the early stages, but the latter gave his chance by swerving a quarter of a mile from home, and Chartered had enough when Weston brought Blackland through below the distance.

At the post, Roman Fiddle also became very prominent, but although he passed Jacquet he could not get on terms with Blackland, who won a good race by half a length.

HAT-TRICK BY WESTON.

Sober Wisdom had previously given Weston a nice ride in the Synton Handicap, and that jockey completed his hat trick by taking the Wigston Handicap in the first three. The Owl separating, Norah McTavish and Kilworth.

Americus Boy resumed his bad old ways by finishing in the last three. The Owl separating, Norah McTavish and Kilworth.

Spicer, Kilworth and the winner were equal favourites in some very open betting, and two of them were in the first three. The Owl separating, Norah McTavish and Kilworth.

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OWNER'S DERBY TIP.

Lord Woolavington on Town Guard—Captain Cuttle's Progress.

Lord Woolavington on his arrival at Plymouth yesterday from Nice and Algiers said he was expecting to win the Derby again with Town Guard. "I have had excellent reports," he said, "concerning my colt, who has wintered well, and in pleasing his trainer well in his work. The same can be said of Captain Cuttle, whom I am told is as good a horse, if not better, than he was last year."

YESTERDAY'S RACING.

Results at Concluding Stage of Leicester Meeting.

2.0.—GLEN (S. PLATE. 51.—GLENHELCON (7-1 E. Wheatley), 1. LITTLE PRIN (100-8), 2. CABBAGE (100-1), 3. ALAN (100-8), 4. QUEEN KATE (7-1), 5. LA DUCQUE and Oliviver (100-8). Head; three lengths. (Lincs.)

2.30.—SYSTON (S. HANDICAP. 1m.—SOBER WISDOM (11-10, T. Weston), 1. BLUE CROW (3-1), 2. MORE SANITY (9-4), 3. ALAN (100-8), 4. QUEEN KATE (7-1), 5. LA DUCQUE and Oliviver (100-8). Head; three lengths. (Lincs.)

3.0.—LEICESTERSHIRE HANDICAP. 1m.—BLACK LAND (5-4, T. Weston), 1. ROMAN FIDDLE (5-4), 2. JACQUET (7-1), 3. ALAN (100-8), 4. Chartered (100-8), 5. Beauvegré (100-8), 6. Walker's Choice, Tregwen, Blaguer, Oxford and Bold Knight (100-8). Half; two lengths. (Lincs.)

4.0.—WORKSHOP MAIDEN PLATE. 51.—METEORIC (H. Gray), 1. AMERICUS BOY (5-6), 2. CAMBODIA (5-1), 3. ALAN (100-8), 4. QUEEN KATE (7-1), 5. LA DUCQUE and Oliviver (100-8). Head; three lengths. (Lincs.)

4.0.—WIGSTON PLATE. 51.—NORA McTAVISH (4-1, T. Weston), 1. ONE and half two. (S. Bell), 2. ALAN (100-8), 3. ALAN (100-8), 4. QUEEN KATE (7-1), 5. LA DUCQUE and Oliviver (100-8). Head; three lengths. (Lincs.)

4.30.—APPRENTICES SWEEPSTAKES. 1m. 31.—COR. PALAT (7-2), 1. ONE and half two. (S. Bell), 2. ALAN (100-8), 3. ALAN (100-8), 4. QUEEN KATE (7-1), 5. LA DUCQUE and Oliviver (100-8). Head; three lengths. (Lincs.)

HAWTHORN HILL WINNERS.

Race. Winner. Jockey.
Brigade Hurdle (3)..... 5-1 Sybilie..... Gen. de Crespigny
Open Chase (4)..... 4-9 Serban..... Mr. H. A. Brown
Rising Chase (4)..... 4-9 S. de Lodge Capt. de Trafford
Challenge Cup (16)..... 3-1 Charlton III. Capt. de Trafford
Amateur Open (9) 7-4 Arolite..... Mr. C. Kirk
Farmers' Hurdle (10)..... 5-1 Mack Ouf..... Mr. Saunders

SPECIAL NEWMARKET WIRE.

1.30.—STRONSA. 3.30.—FARNEY.
2.30.—SMOKE SCREEN. 4.0.—HOUSE OF KEYS.
3.0.—RESPONDENT.

HORSES FOR COURSES.

The following horses engaged at Catterick Bridge over the course last year:—

2.0.—Rochetta.
2.30.—Ickwell Green, Thoughtless Rose, Scottish Elegance.
3.0.—Lady Fun.
3.30.—Antranik, Green Cross.

"FOLLOW BOUVIERE."

Following his successes on Tuesday and Wednesday, when he gave nine winners in thirteen runners, "Bouverie's" selections yesterday included:—

Glenhelcon 7-1 agst.
Corporal 7-2 agst.
Blackland 5-4 agst.
Sober Wisdom 11-10 agst.

Previous winners during the week included Verdict (8-1), Farney (7-1), Glen Andred (6-1), Springdale (3-1) and Oloid (2-1).

In three days "Bouverie" has given thirteen winners out of nineteen runners, and is now fifty points up on the season with a level stake.

WEBSTER AND HOWLETT TIE.

Scratch Tournament on West Surrey Course—Tolley's Fine Round.

The thirty-six holes scratch golf tournament for the Lord Northcliffe challenge cup was decided on the West Surrey course yesterday. The result was a tie between Captain Bullock Webster and A. J. Howlett, amateur and professional associated with the home club. The Alliance challenge bowl, decided on handicap, was won by Mr. J. Leithstone.

An invitation medal round tournament on the Belton Park course was won by Cyril Tolley with a round of seventy-three-five strokes better than bogey. In a four-ball match Tolley and Darwin beat Hooman and Harris by four and three.

In the final of the King Edward VII. challenge bowl tournament at the Royal St. David's Club's Easter meeting at Harlech R. P. Humphries (plus 1) beat Stanley Iant (2) on the nineteenth green at Sussex beat Hampshire by 4 matches to 3 in a women's inter-county match at Hayling Island.

COVERED LAWN TENNIS.

Dull Matches in First Round of London Championships.

Nothing more boring and tedious can be imagined than that which was witnessed in the opening stages of the London covered courts lawn tennis championships at Queen's yesterday, although that remarkable veteran, James P. Powell, must be congratulated on winning a set from B. D. Helmore, a player over thirty years his junior. Lieutenant-Colonel A. C. Bony, who plays lawn tennis after the manner of a rackets player, had little difficulty—in spite of dropping a long third set—in disposing of W. E. T. T.

Another strenuous match was that in which J. O'Hara Murray just managed to defeat H. N. Negretti. Mishu, as comical as ever, mysed N. Bardley, with various break deliveries and ground shots during three sets, which the Rumanian won by 6-2, 6-3, 6-6.

BAERLEIN'S VICTORY.

Ex-Champion Qualifies for Amateur Rackets Challenge Round.

In the final of the amateur rackets championship at Queen's Club yesterday, E. M. Baerlein, who held the championship last year before being defeated by the Hon. C. N. Bruce, beat H. W. Leatham by three games to one.

In the first and second games Leatham seemed quite unable to get to the ball from Baerlein's service, but in the third he scored eight aces before losing hand and then took Baerlein's service without the latter scoring.

Baerlein again outclassed his opponent in the fourth game, however, to win comfortably. Baerlein will meet the Hon. C. N. Bruce in the challenge round to-morrow.

INMAN LOOKS ON.

Blank Session While Newman Makes 585 Unfinished in Championship.

Inman had the unusual experience of failing to score a single point in the evening session of the billiard championship yesterday. Newman made 585 in play with 459. Newman raised an unfinished break to 542, and after Inman had failed to score he ran to his points with 535, and is still in play. Scores: Newman, 534; Inman, 3,419.

At Liverpool the scores were:—Falkner, 533; Reece, 432.



Blackland, yesterday's big winner.

PROMOTION HOPES.

Majority of Aspiring Sides to Play from Home To-morrow.

WEDNESDAY'S AMBITION.

Chief interest in to-morrow's football centres round the problem of promotion from the Second Division to the First. No fewer than nine teams have outside chances of getting through, and it is worth noting that The Wednesday, ninth on the list to-day, distinctly fancy their chance.

Their programme seems a comparatively simple one. They have engagements with Wolverhampton Wanderers (away), Coventry City (twice), West Ham (home) and Port Vale (twice). Against these teams they see no reason why the maximum points should not be obtained. West Ham afford their most difficult task, but as this game is fixed for the Monday following the Cup final (assuming that match to be played to a definite end on April 28) they are hopeful of starting this game with a distinct advantage.

Should they realise their ambition they would end the season with 100 points, a record for Notts County each require half a dozen more points from five more games to rival this, but each have a more strenuous programme in front of them.

VITAL MATCHES.

To-morrow's games are fraught with great consequence to the aspiring clubs. Taking those with promotion chances, Leicester are away to Port Vale, Notts County are away from home in opposition to Stockport, Fulham (twice) are at home to Leeds (where they have to take the field without a substitute), Blackpool face rival promotion candidates in the United at Manchester, West Ham entertain their neighbours from Selhurst, Barnley are at Coventry, and Bury are at home to Bradford City. The number of promotion candidates who will be away from home is remarkable, and some upsets are very probable. All the indications are that the promotion issue will be finally settled under the last day of the season.

The Wednesday will, of course, still be without Brestford at right half to-morrow, and Sykes will occupy that position. The team, therefore, will be that which did duty so successfully on Monday: Davison; Felton; Blensop; Cross; Little; Sykes; Lowdell; Taylor; Binks; Smailes and Harron. Crystal Palace will be represented against West Ham by the side which overcame Notts County, and the Hammers will require to be quite up to their average form at home to overcome the Boreham side. The Manchester side is: Little; Cross; McCracken; Millard; Dreyer; Bateman; Blackmore; Whitworth; Morgan and Hand.

Barnley may be without Armstrong for their game at Coventry. The right back was injured last Saturday and may not be fit, so Findall is held in reserve. The team will be: Gale; Armstrong (Findall); Gitting; Gurney; Segumant; Baines; Curran; Hine; Waincoat; Halliwell and Newton.

YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL.

X Division Win Police Semi-Final—Bull-dog Cup Match.

In the semi-final of the Metropolitan Police football competition, played at the Clapton Orient ground yesterday, X Division beat G Division by 2 goals (one a penalty) to 1.

A Bulldog Cup semifinal at Charlton the 2nd Training Brigade R.A. Defeated Depot Brigade R.A. Depot by 1 goal to 0. Boyle was the scorer.

Essex Schools beat London Schools 7-0 in an inter-county match on the West Ham Athletic Ground, scoring three goals each (three), Keeble (two), Seabrook and Skinner.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

Rugby at Gosforth.—On the county ground at Gosforth today the Watsonians met a Northumbrian county side. Yesterday's Football.—Fulham 2, Crystal Palace 2 (London Combination); Notts County 8, Wombwell 0 (Midland League).

Swimming Challenge.—Sheffield A.S.A. have decided to challenge Nottingham or Manchester to home and away contests.

Derby Betting.—6-1 Town Guard, 7-1 Papyrus, 10-1 Drake and My Lord, 100-8 Twelve Pointer, 100-7 Legality and 100-6 Light Hand.

Hardy Absent.—Owing to a family bereavement, Hartlepool United will be without the services of Hardy for their League match at Chelsea on Saturday.

Lynch and Cenaro Win.—In ten-round contests at Chicago Joe Lynch outpointed Midget Smith and Frankie Geronzi outpointed Taylor, and Cenaro, in the two.

Middlebush Acquisition.—Middlebush have secured the signature of Butler, the Darlington right wing flyer, Everton also sought his services, but Butler, who is a native of Stockport, preferred the Tees-side club.

Belgian Boxer's Victory.—Harry Dupont, the light-weight champion of Belgium, in his English debut at the Ring last night and knocked out the Welshman, Idris Jones, in the tenth round with a right to the jaw.

Crickets Club Annual.—Every club cricketer in London and the Southern counties, the area covered by the Cricket Conference, should contribute to the "Cricket Club's Annual," the 1923 edition of which is just published.

West Riding Cup.—The semi-final for the West Riding F.C. County Cup between Marley Park Rangers and Bradford and Albion United will be played on the Castleford Town ground to-morrow. The winner will meet Appleby Rovers in the final.

Kirby's Golf Record.—A. G. Kirby, recently appointed professional to the Stenham Club, Southampton, has inaugurated his association with the club in fine style, beating the record for the course. Bogey is 76, but Kirby made the task easy by a score of 68, which knocked two strokes off the existing record.

Dark Blues Going to America.—Oxford University athletes competing at the Pennine Games, will sail from Liverpool on April 14 and return on May 2. W. H. Milligan, the captain, has promised (Heater states) that the team will consist of 12 men, 10 of whom will take part in the international race and the distance medley relay on the first day of the meeting and the two mile relay race on the final day.

"SUNDAY PICTORIAL" NAPS.

JGAVCJRH.

FASHION FAIR
HOLLAND PARK HALL
OPENS ON APRIL 16.
NOTE THE DATE.

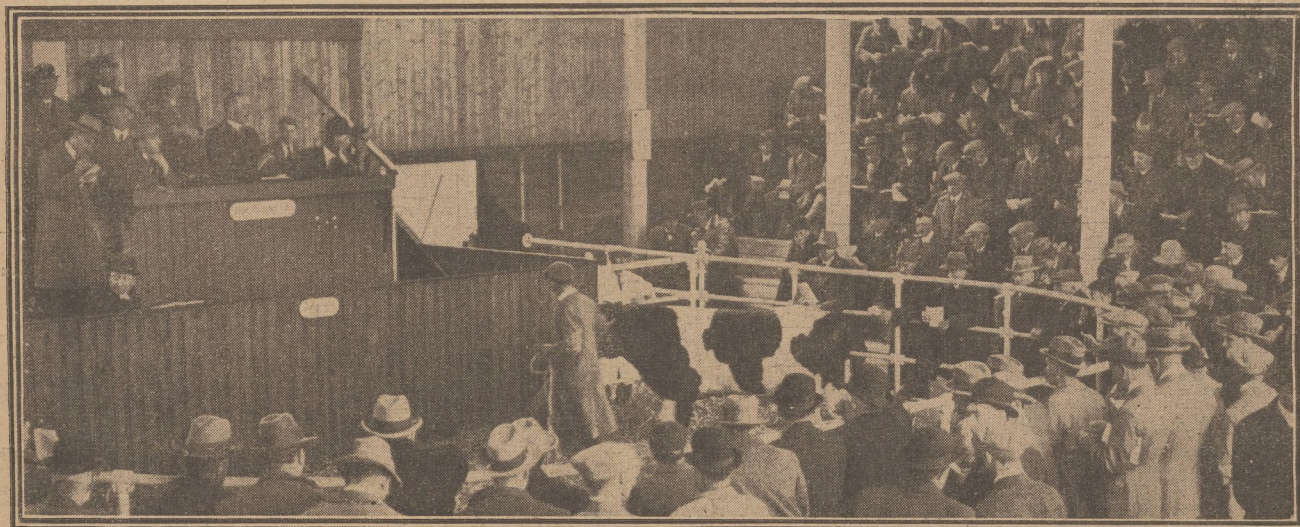
Trouble in a Farmyard: See Page 11

ANOTHER AMUSING
ADVENTURE BY
MUTT AND JEFF
APPEARS ON PAGE 15.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

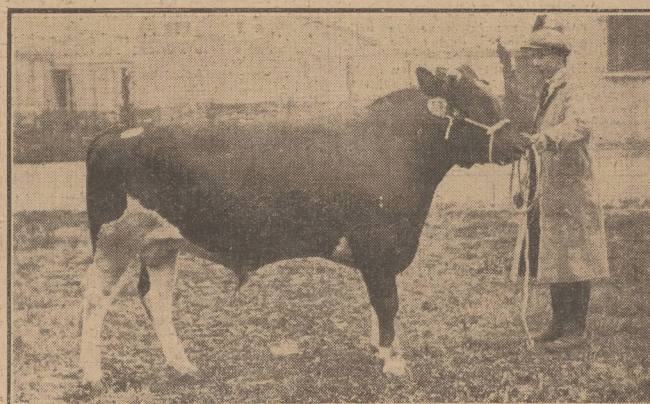
BEAUTIFUL FRIESIAN CATTLE IN BRITISH SOCIETY'S SPRING SHOW AND SALE AT SLOUGH



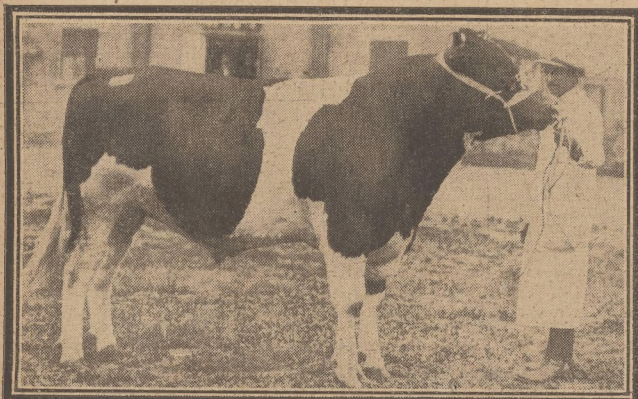
The auction ring after a show of British Friesian cattle at Slough. The breed is known for its beauty and milk production.



Messrs. A. and J. Brown's Hedges Dutch Peggy, which won the Harrison Challenge Cup for heifers and special milk prize.



Mr. G. Holt-Thomas' Northdean Fame, first prize and reserve pedigree bull, which was sold for 520 guineas.



Mr. G. T. Eaton's Thurston Karel General champion bull of the show and special prize-winner.



Messrs. A. and J. Brown's Hedges Amanda, first prize and reserve champion bull—an animal with characteristic markings.

The British Friesian Cattle Society held a small, but highly successful, spring show and sale at Slough yesterday. All the exhibits were bred from 1,000-gallon milch cows or 800-

gallon heifers and promised to uphold the reputation of the breed for milk yield.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)